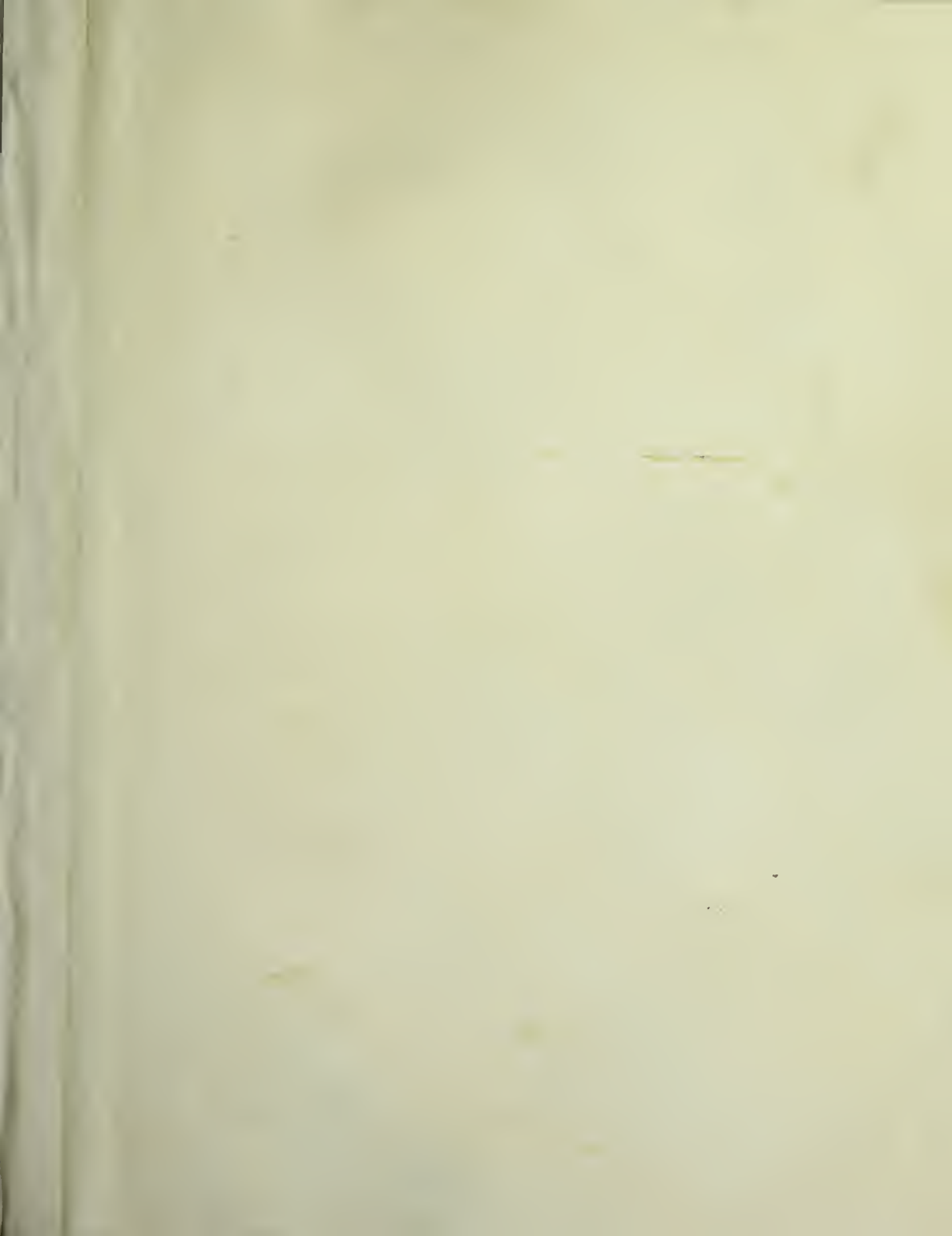


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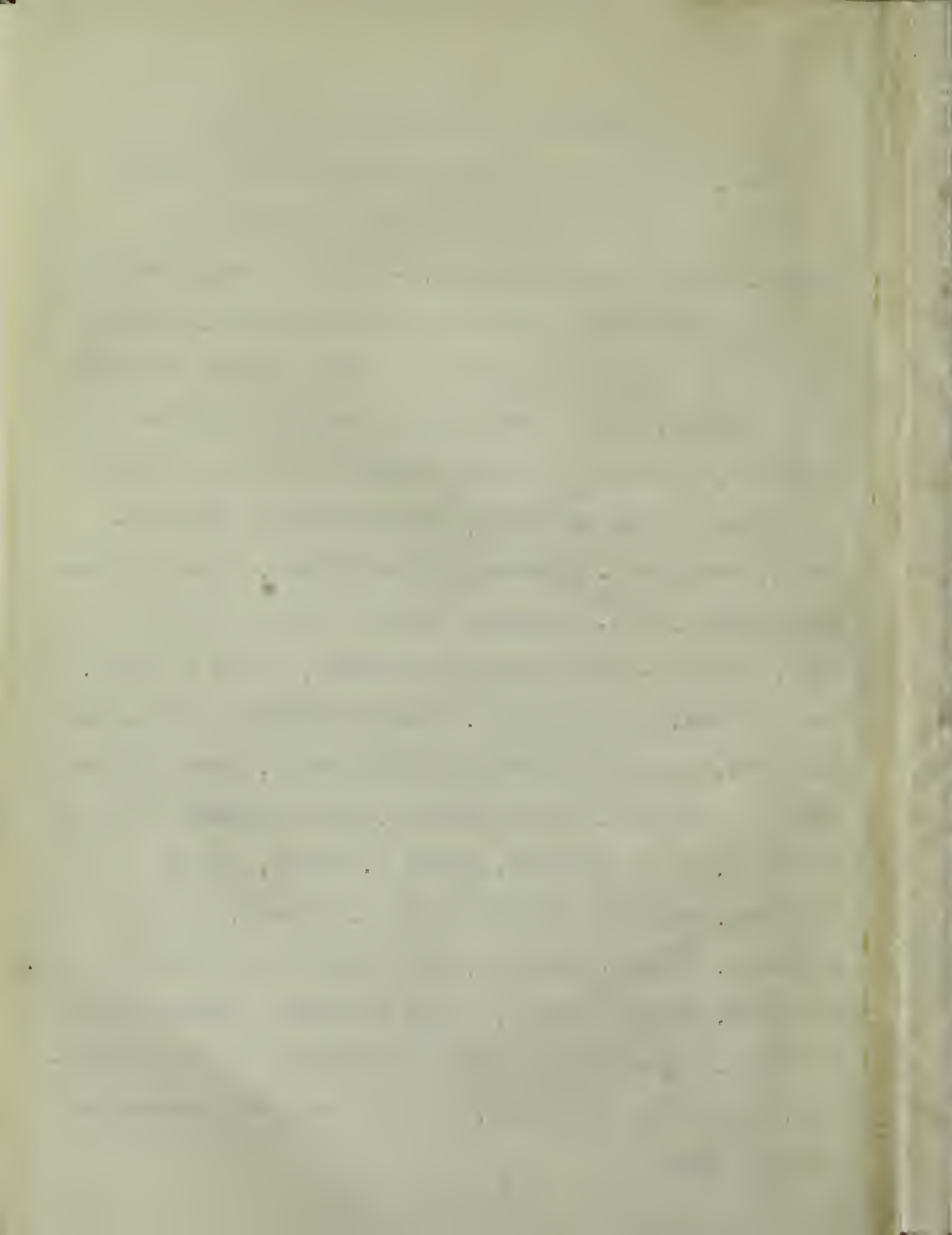
JOURNAL OF A VOYAGE
FROM CHERRYFIELD MAINE
to
CALIFORNIA
by
ROBERT HUTCHINSON

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ALPHABET
YIANGI STATE

Saturday Nov. 25th, A. D. 1849.

Then, accompanied by my Brother Isaac, I went on board the Bark Belgrade, lying in Millbridge harbor, bound for California, - H. N. Plummer, master. The Barque and cargo are owned by a Company, consisting of the following members, to wit, Samuel Burbank, E. F. Jacobs, Robt. Hutchinson, David W. Coffine, J. D. Pulsifer, Stilman L. Magee, Amasa P. Willey, Michael L. Patten, Rufus Kingsley, Lewis Burnham, David A. Cates, Horatio N. Plummer, Rufus Maddan, John Monohon, Wm. Randall, Jos. N. Page, Jared C. Nash, John C. Nash, Nath. N. Wass. Albert Shepherd, David P. Lake, Wm. D. Peck, John Ingalls, Thomas Milliken, Jos. M. Campbell, Leonard Hinckley, David Small, Gowin Wilson, Chas. H. Mathews, Benj. Tabbuts, John Putman, N. G. H. Pulsifer, H. D. Tibbets, Jabez P. Evans, D. B. Hinckley, 2nd, Saml. Harriman, B. W. Farrar, E. G. Jacobson, Jos. A. Wheeler, D. H. Wheeler, Barney Hinckley, John W. Upton, Edwin Kingsley, Thomas Look, W. McKay, Jos. Wrigley, Elisha Nash 2nd, H. B. Farrington, making 48 in number, all of whom are passengers in said Bark.



The company is styled the Sacramento Navigation & Mining Co. Besides the above named members there are ten others on board to work the ship, viz. Benj. Peach, 1st Mate, Moses Plummer and Melville Joy, (cooks) Jeremiah Floyd, Jack Wilson, David Look, Herbert Colson, Joshua Norton, John Norton, Benj. Crapper, seamen.

It being after sundown when my Bro. and I came on board, he remained with for the night.

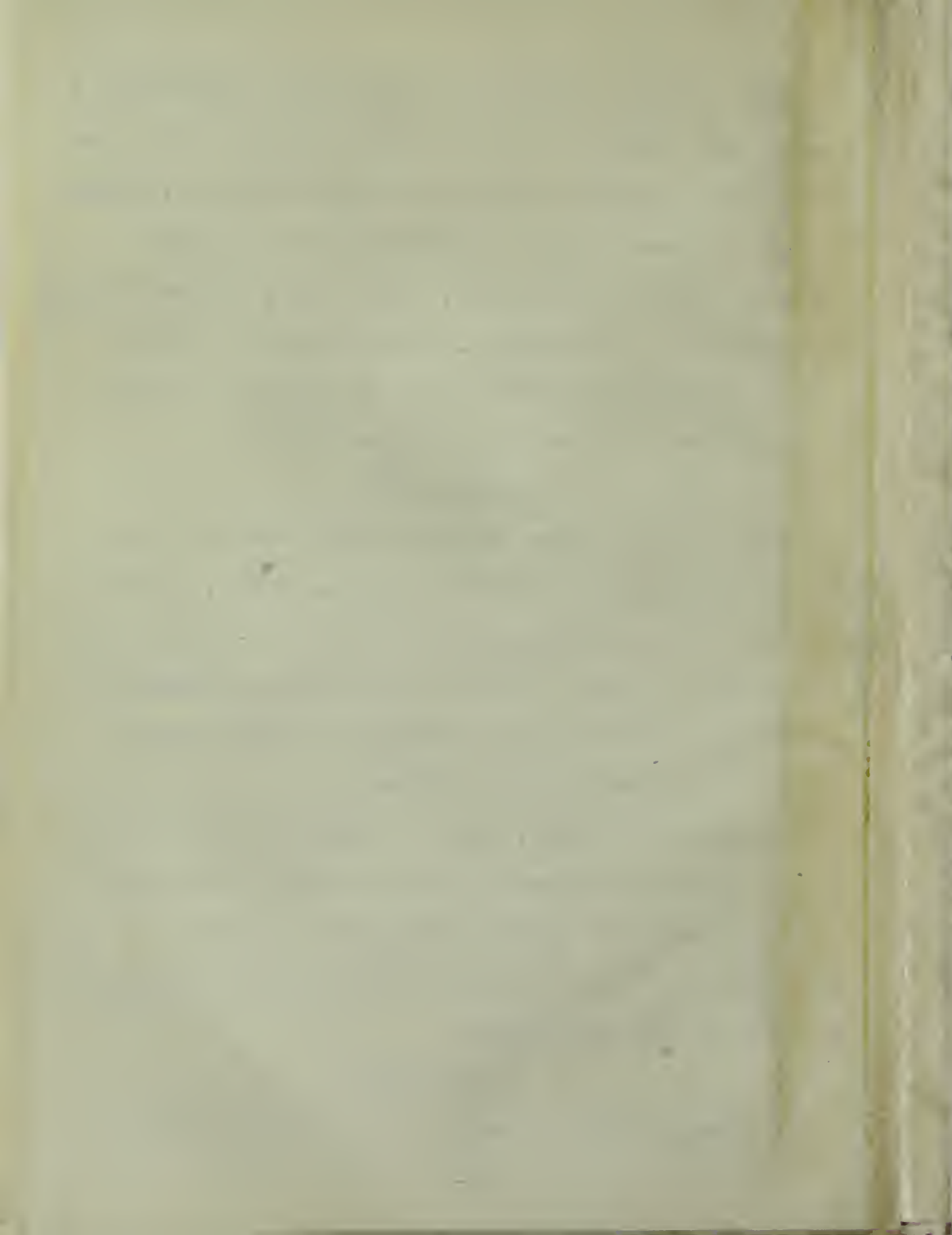
Sunday 25th

Did not sail today for the reason that the wind was not fair and all not yet being on board. My Bro. stopped till the afternoon, when he left - without my knowledge at which I did not feel much aggrieved for the reason that I was not feeling in a mood to go through with much parting ceremony.

Caleb Burbank Esq., came on board in the course of the day, and in a speech of some length, lectured us in a very able and appropriate manner upon the principles by which we should be governed in the prosecution of our enterprize.

Monday 26th

All hands being on board this morning, we are

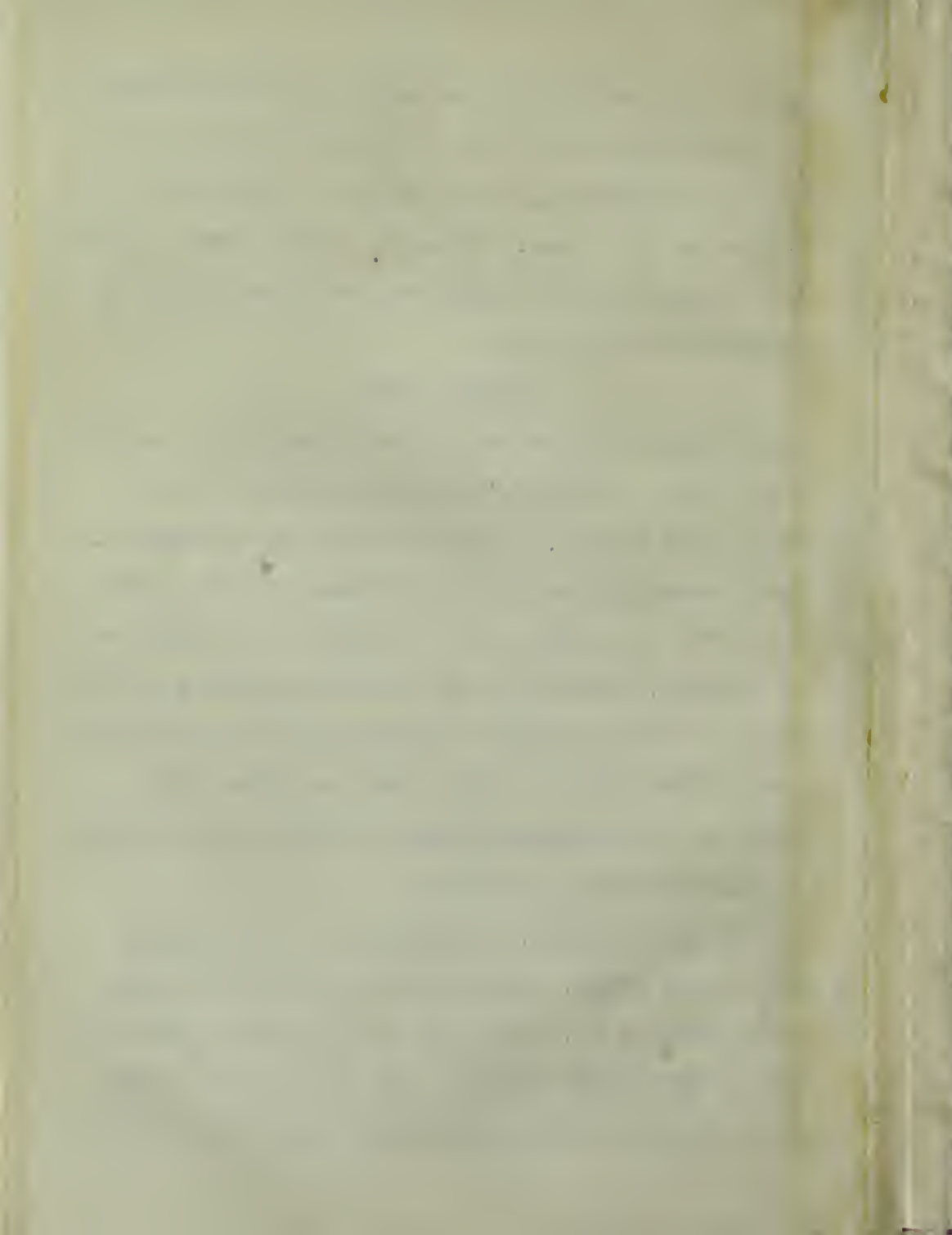


ready to sail, but are prevented by an unfavourable wind. But we had enough to do through the day in arranging our baggage, which was in an unsuitable condition to go to sea. Rev. Mr. Nugent came on board in the forenoon, and dined with us after which he performed divine service.

Tuesday 27th

On rising this morning we are greeted with a fair wind and tide. At six o'clock A.M. took on board Captain Lewis Foster, to pilot us out of the harbor, - weighed anchor and spread our canvass to the breeze, destined for the golden land. Having got fairly out of the harbor, discharged our pilot. Before a strong breeze our Barque bounded away over the high tumbling billows at the rate of eight knots an hour. The grandeur of the scene now began to excite in some of our stomachs peculiar emotions.

Among other things, a sympathy for the hungry tribes of the ocean, prompted us to do what we were most enclined to do, which was to feed them from our intensely nauseated stomachs. To come right to the point we were most essentially sea sick. But enough of



this.

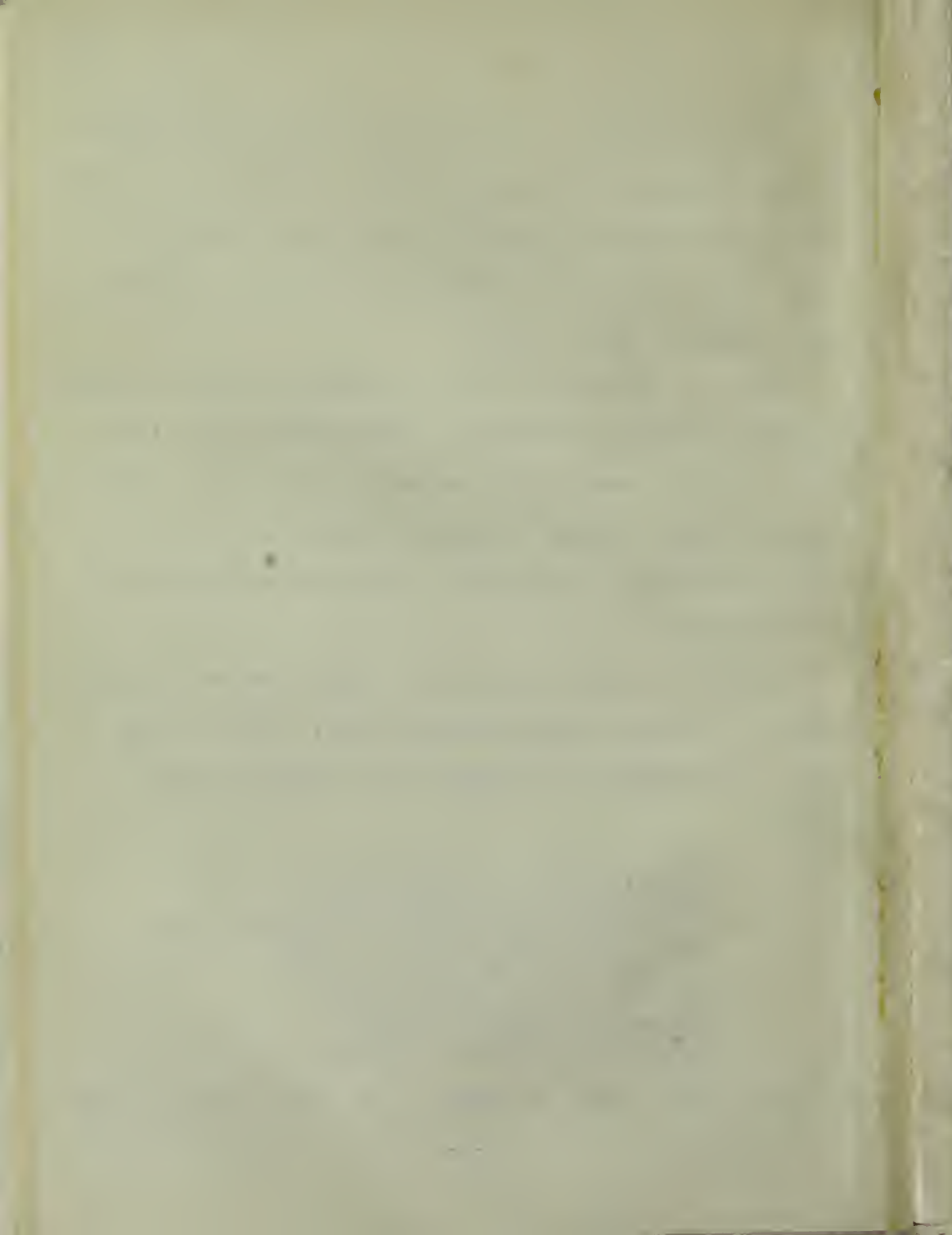
We have now been out about two hours, and a leak is discovered in our vessel's bow. It being so rough search could not be made for it much more to stop it when found. It is now decided to tack ship and run into Pleasant River harbor.

About 11 o'clock we were at anchor in said harbor. On making search a number of spike-holes were found, which had not been stoped on taking off pieces spiked on for stages. These being made secure in about two hours, we weighed anchor and spread our canvass again to the breeze.

Through the after-noon, the wind blows strong, the seas run high and sea-sickness rages. Night casts over us her mantle of gloom! and I will sing with Byron

Adieu, adieu! my native shore
Fades o'er the waters blue;
The night winds sigh, the waters roar
And shrieks the wild sea mew,
Yon sun that sat upon the sea
We followed in his flight
Farewell to him and thee
My native land good night

and that first night to many of us - was anything but



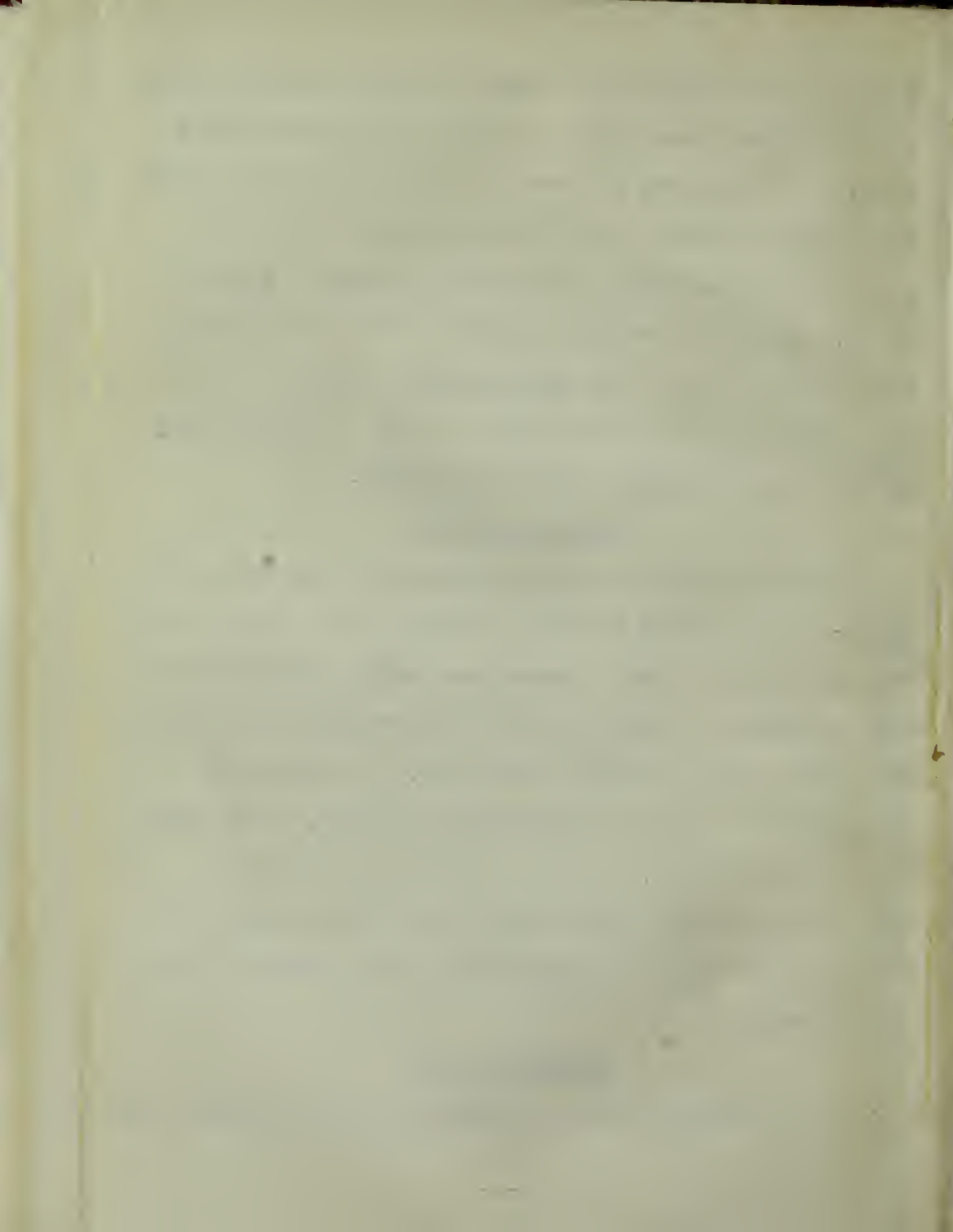
pleasant and agreeable - chests, trunks, chairs, etc. were sluicing from side to side of the cabin like a slug. The gingling of breaking crockery mingled with the swash of water in the cabin so as to drive out some of the occupants of the under births - all combined, tended to produce emotions in the stomachs of the more exciteable and enthusiastic portion of our Co. which could be given vent to only but by long loud and spontaneous roars of vomiting.

Wednesday 28th

The wind still continued strong and the sea rolls high - I go on deck to look for land but I see it not. The high lands of Mt. Desert are **sunk** below the distant horizon - "Who that has ever ventured forth upon the great deep, but will recollect, if he can not describe the whirl of contending emotions, with which for the first time, he has seen the blue vault of either resting in an interrupted union upon that glorious mirror where the Almighty's form glassed itself in tempests".

Thursday 29th

It is presumed by the temperature of the water that



we now are in the Gulf Stream. It is supposed that we are now about 400 miles from the place of our departure.

Friday 30th

To day most of the passengers chests were removed from the cabin to the hold, which adds much to our convenience. Most all are getting better of seasickness - however, water gruel is yet in good demand. Saw a sail to the eastward, supposed by her course to be bound for Europe.

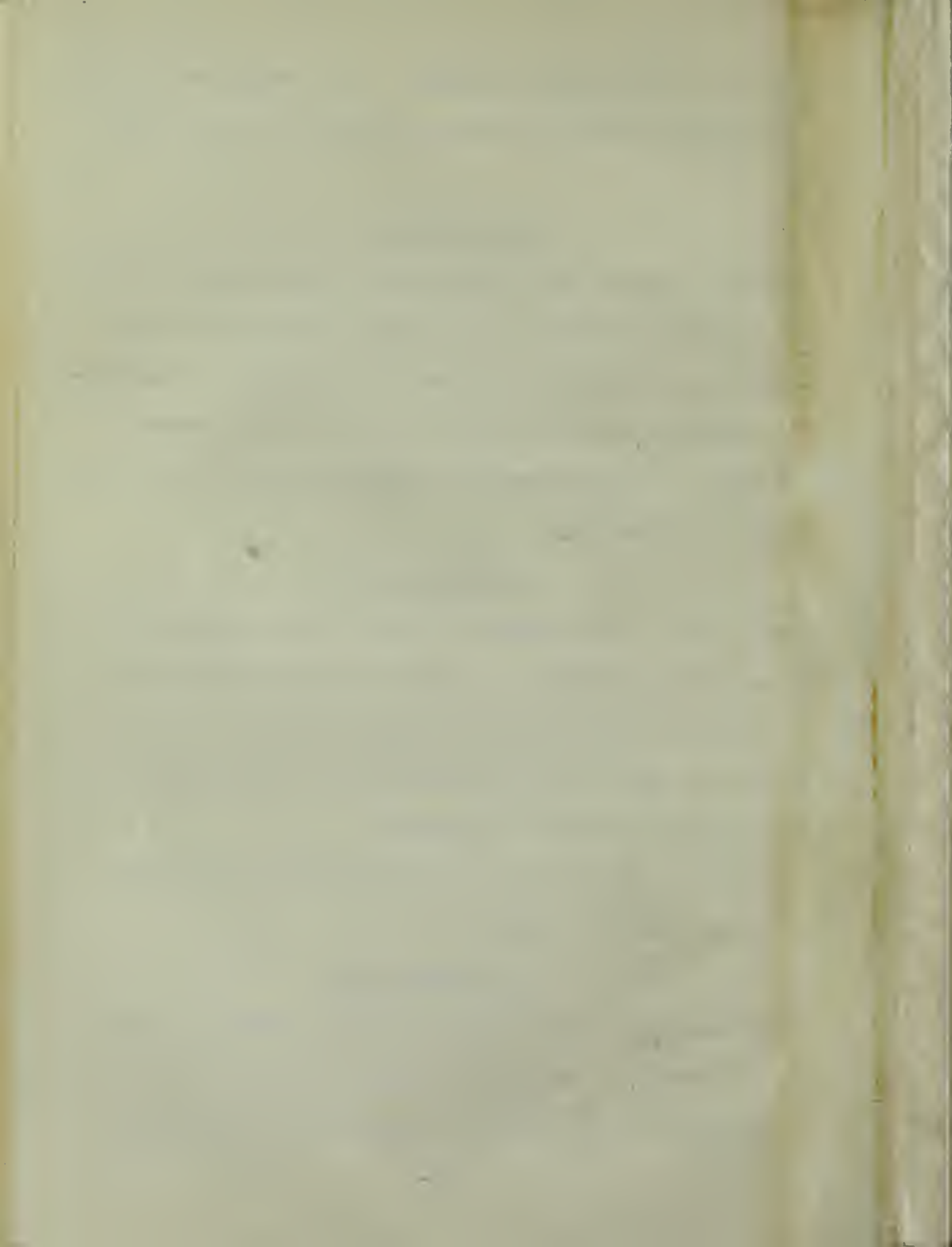
December 1st

Wind fair - all well with some few exceptions - I forgot to say under the caption of the 29th ult. that I had got over my seasickness which I had so as to attend to the duty assigned me and which was to act in the capacity of cabin waiter.

This is a duty we all have to purform by turns, three at a time for week.

Wednesday 5th

For the last three days have been getting along about as usual, - nothing having occured worthy of note. This morning a sail hove in sight on our starboard



quarter, which proved to be a brig, and from her course supposed to be bound for Europe.

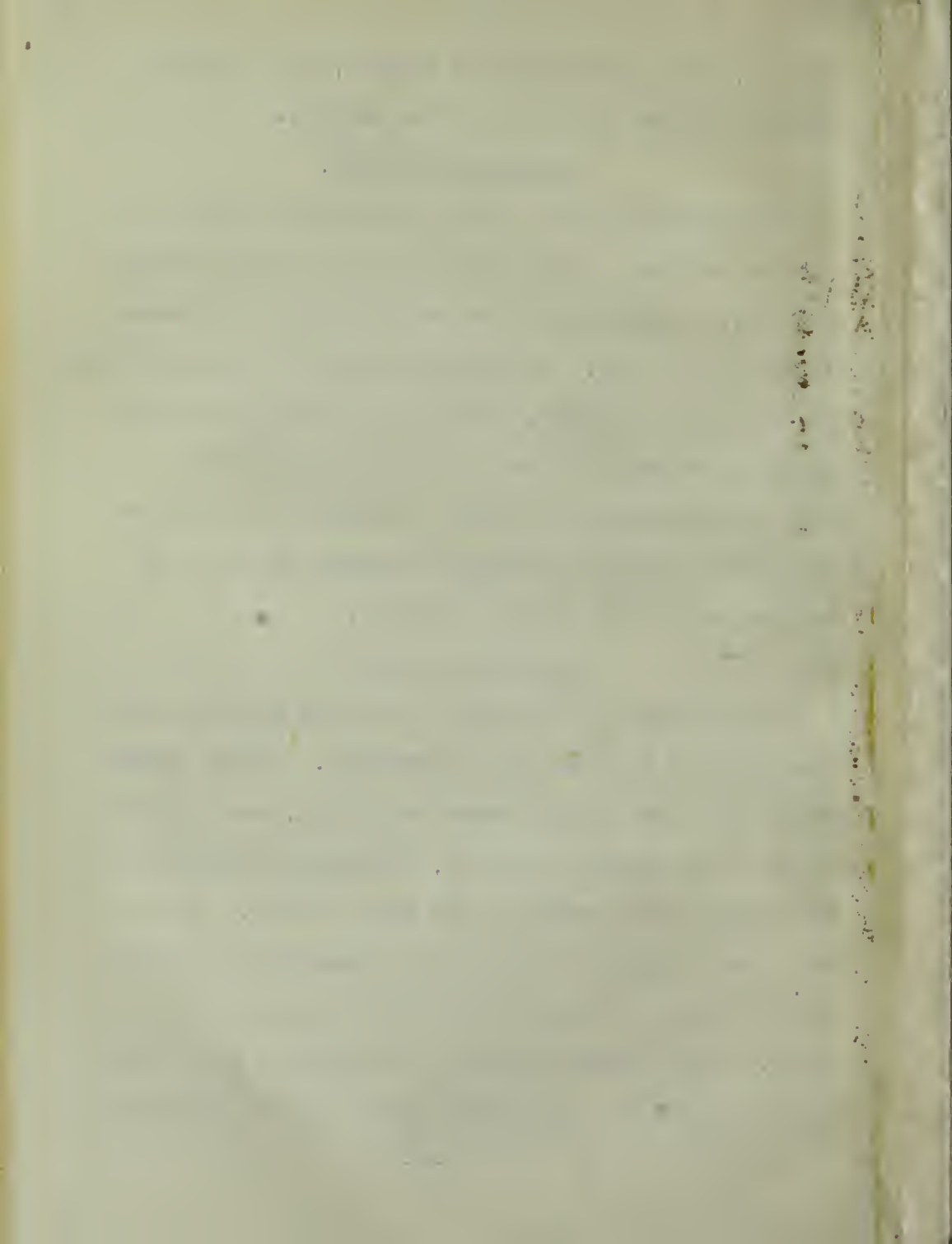
Thursday 6th Dec.

This morning from aloft, a sail was seen from our lea quarter, which proved to be a fore and aft schooner. She appeared to be running in the same direction with us. We kept nearing each other through the day. We presumed, by her manoeuvring that she wanted to speak with us. We being similarly enclined favoured the idea. A little after sunset and almost within speaking distance, she shot by our bow and stood to the Eastward.

Lat. 33° N.

Friday 7th Dec.

Saw another sail today, also some flying fish. These flying fish we see frequently. They scale along from one to six above the water, some eight or ten rods before lighting, frequently dipping in the tops of the waves to wet their wings. It is said that a dolphin keeps along immediately under them to take them as soon as they drop in the water. They frequently fly in flocks of some eight or ten together - sometimes fly on board the vessel



in the night - some four or five have visited us in this way - which we have found in the morning - they are a very pretty fish weighing from $\frac{1}{2}$ to 1 pound.

Saturday 8th Dec.

During the day have seen three sails, one of which proved to be a Brig - the other two were too distant to designate their class.

Lat. $30^{\circ}4'N$
Long. $32^{\circ}W$.

Sunday 9th

Saw three sails in the course of the day in different directions, but too distant to designate their class. We have now been out eleven days, and are about two thousand miles from our place of departure. This is the second Sabbath out, the day was spent in singing and reading the bible and other good books.

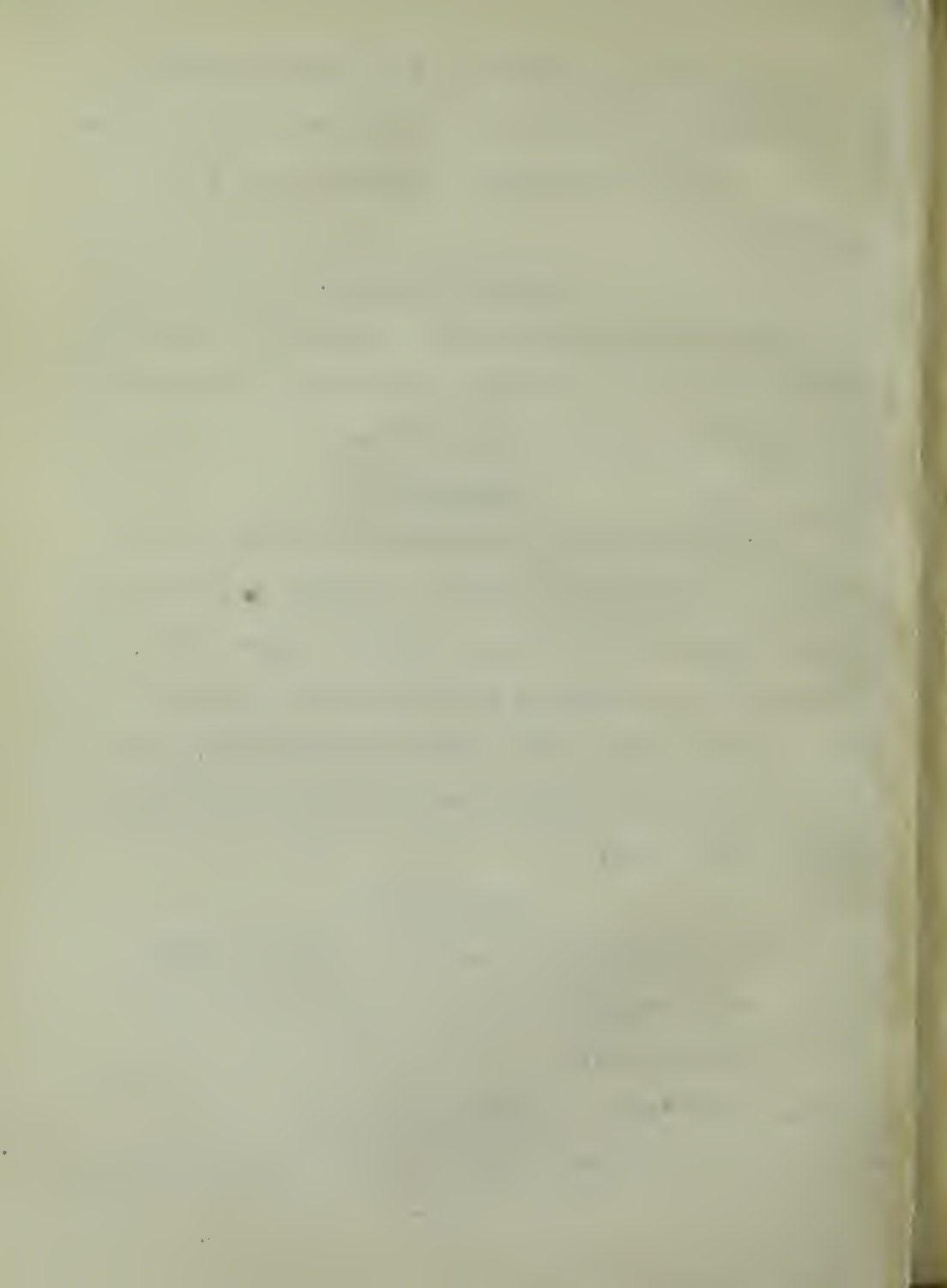
Monday 10th

Have not made much head-way to-day. Those sails seen yesterday we have left behind sunk in the blue distance.

Lat. $23^{\circ}13' N$.

Sunday 16th Dec.

This is the third Sabbath out. The President,



S. Burbank, read a chapter from the bible, and a sermon, had singing by the choir.

Lat. 8° N Sunday 23rd Dec.

Nothing having transpired since last Sunday worthy of note I pass on till now. It will be perceived that we have made fifteen degrees of latitude in the time. Had religious services performed to-day as usual.

Lat. $6^{\circ} - 38'N$ Monday 24th.
Thurs. 82°

Built a bathing-house to-day. Some have practised morning ablutions, frequently up to this time, by having the water thrown on them with a bucket.

Tuesday 25th.

Lat. 5° N.

This is called Christmas in the States, and we have made some little preparation to observe it as such here on the Atlantic Ocean in Latitude 5° north Longitude , as far as eating is concerned. Had for dinner, turkey and chicken baked, and chicken pie and plumb pudding. For supper plumb cake and cheese after which we had a merry time on our quarter deck by dancing to a tune of the viol. We called it a Christmas ball - some would call it a sailor break down.

Wednesday 26th Dec.

Had a meeting of the Co. to-day for the transaction of business - have been becalmed most of the day - some rainy.

Lat. $4^{\circ} 20' N$ Thursday 27th.

Had a meeting of the Co. again to-day. Calm still continues.

Friday 28th.

We are in the midst of calm and rains. It almost seems as though we were to stay here. Caught a fish to-day - called Bonito. Spanish name for pretty, - rightly named. It is about three feet long and handsome as a mackerel, which it much resembles. - his doom was to be fried and ate - we named him, Buen, good.

Lat. $4^{\circ} - 4' N$ Saturday 29th Dec.

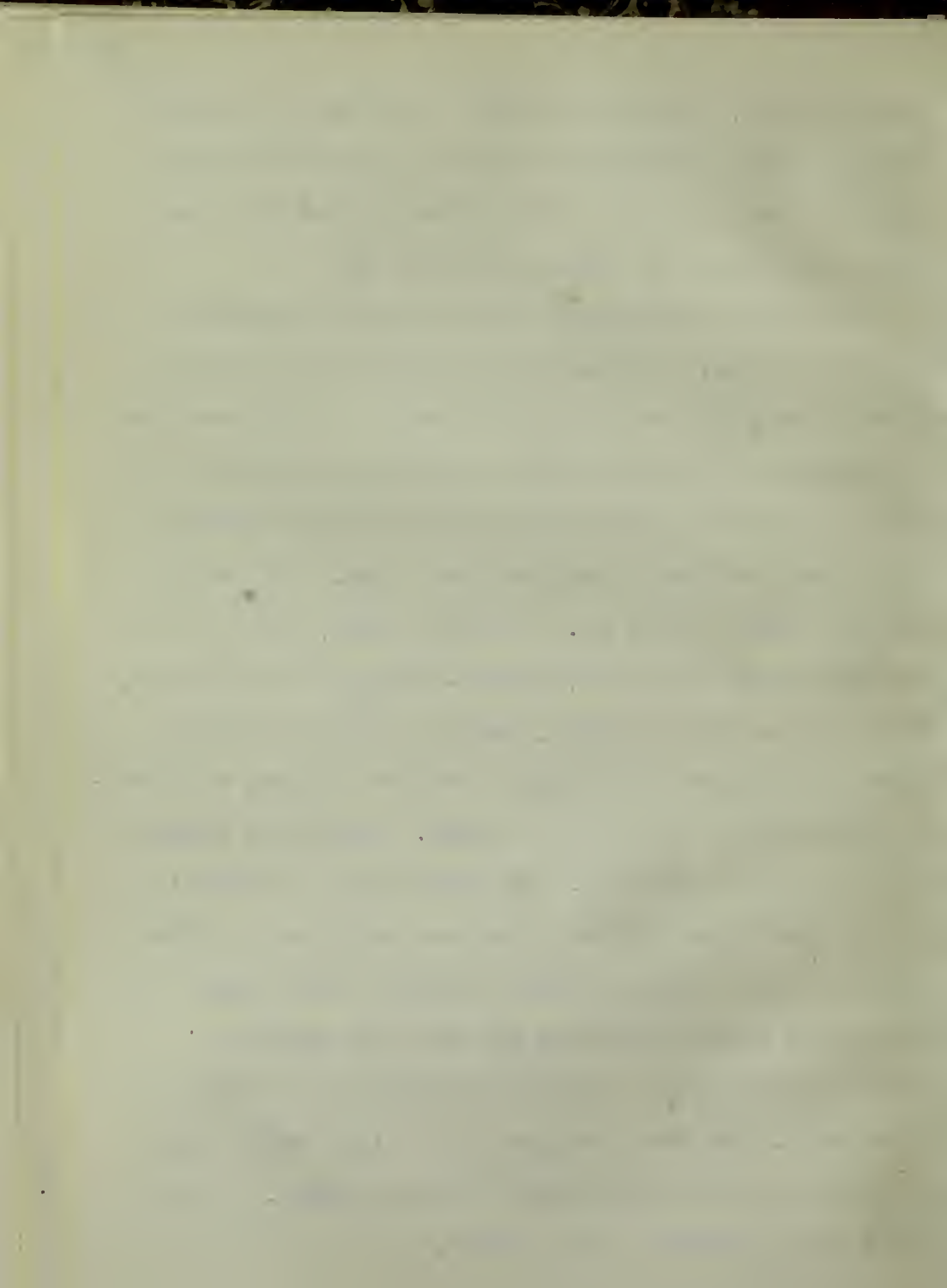
It still continues rainy. Caught 2 or 3 Hogsheads of water to-day, by spreading a sail over head, on the quarter deck with a hole cut through it, to let the water run into a pail. Sail in sight all the afternoon.

Lat. $3^{\circ} N$ Sunday 30th.
Long. $26^{\circ} 9' W.$

The sail referred to yesterday, has neared us

considerably, since last night - and by her manoeuvring, it is presumed she wants to speak with us. She is about one and a half miles distant and the winds favors her in running down to us.

About ten o'clock A.M. she is within speaking distance of us. She reported herself to be the Sam & Ben from Saco, Me. forty six days out and bound for California. When California was uttered we made old neptune ring with three times three hearty cheers - which were returned from the Sam & Ben. She sailed thirteen days before us. It being calm, our boat at the davies was let down, and Mr. Peach, our 1st Mate, with four or five sailors, went on board of the Sam & Ben and brought the Captain and two others, a passenger and sailor, on board our Bark. Benjamine Mosher, is the name of the Capt. We give them an invitation to stop and dine with us which was declined. Stopped about an hour, when our boat returned with them. On our Mait's leaving the Sam and Ben the captain presented him with a bottle of brandy as a token of friendship. We have now been out thirty three days and this is the first vessel we have spoken. It was but a short distance off at dark.



Lon. $26^{\circ} 8'$
West

Monday 31st Dec.

Ten o'clock A.M. spoke the Brig Draco from Salem, Mass. - 30 days out, bound to Rio Grand in South America.

Caught a shark - After having kept him on deck some ten minutes, a rope was made fast to him, then he was thrown overboard, then some pilot fish paid around him, with a care and anxiety, which seemed to be almost human. These pilot fish are said to accompany the shark always, they are a beautiful fish about as large as a midling sized mackerel.

Thursday 10th Jan.

Latitude $13^{\circ} - 35'$ south. Longitude $33^{\circ} 35'$ W.

Wednesday 16th.

Latitude $15'$ south.

Thursday 17th.

Latitude $17^{\circ} 17'$ south Longitude $35^{\circ} - 35'$ west.

Friday 18th.

Longitude 37° west. Latitude $19^{\circ} - 19'$ south
Passel under the sun to-day.

Saturday 19th Jany.

Expecting to see land soon.

Sunday 20th.

We are on a sharp lookout for land, excepting to make it in course of the day, but night spreads over us her mantle of darkness and no land is to be seen. Cape Frio light is now looked for but being too far from land we ran by the Cape without seeing the light.

Monday 21st

This morning at early dawn we are aroused from our quiet slumbers by the wellcome sound of land.

We could see in the blue distance the cloud capped peak of the mountains about the harbor of Rio Janéiro one of which is the far famed Sugar Loaf. In one position we occupied with reference to these mountains in approaching them, they presented in outline, the appearance of an enormous sized man lying upon his back - so much so that one would rairly fail to be struck with that impression. "The "sail up the Bay of Rio is beautiful. The surrounding "picturesque peaks of the mountains varying their "outline with every change of position, give it great "variety - and the objects are so interesting that



"one is never tired. The many Islands that bestud
"this bay add greatly to its beauty, and excite
"interest covered as they are with tribes of tropi-
"cal plants, all new to the eye."

Says J. A. Reynolds in the voiage of the
Potomac - "Had human agency been exorcised in
"planing and constructing, for human use, the harbor
"of Rio Janeiro, it would be impossible to conceive
"a more felicitous result. It is a beautiful and
"capacious basin embosomed among elevated mountains
"whose conical summits are reflected from the
"translucent surface of its quiet waters. The en-
"terance is so narrow, and its granite barriers so
"bold, that it was doubtless often passed by early
"navigators before it was suspected that such a
"retired and hidden inlet existed. To the aborizined
"of the country it was known by a name corresponding
"to its character - for they called it hidden water,
"which in their language is expressed by the term
"Neithero-by *** "Among the objects that must arrest
"the attention on entering this majestic harbor is
"the noble sheet of water, filling an oval basin of



"thirty miles in length and nearly fifteen in
"breadth, sufficiently capacious to contain all the
"fleets in the world.

We stoped in Rio six days from the time we
anchored in the harbor - during which time some of
us visited the city each day. We laid off from the
city about a mile.

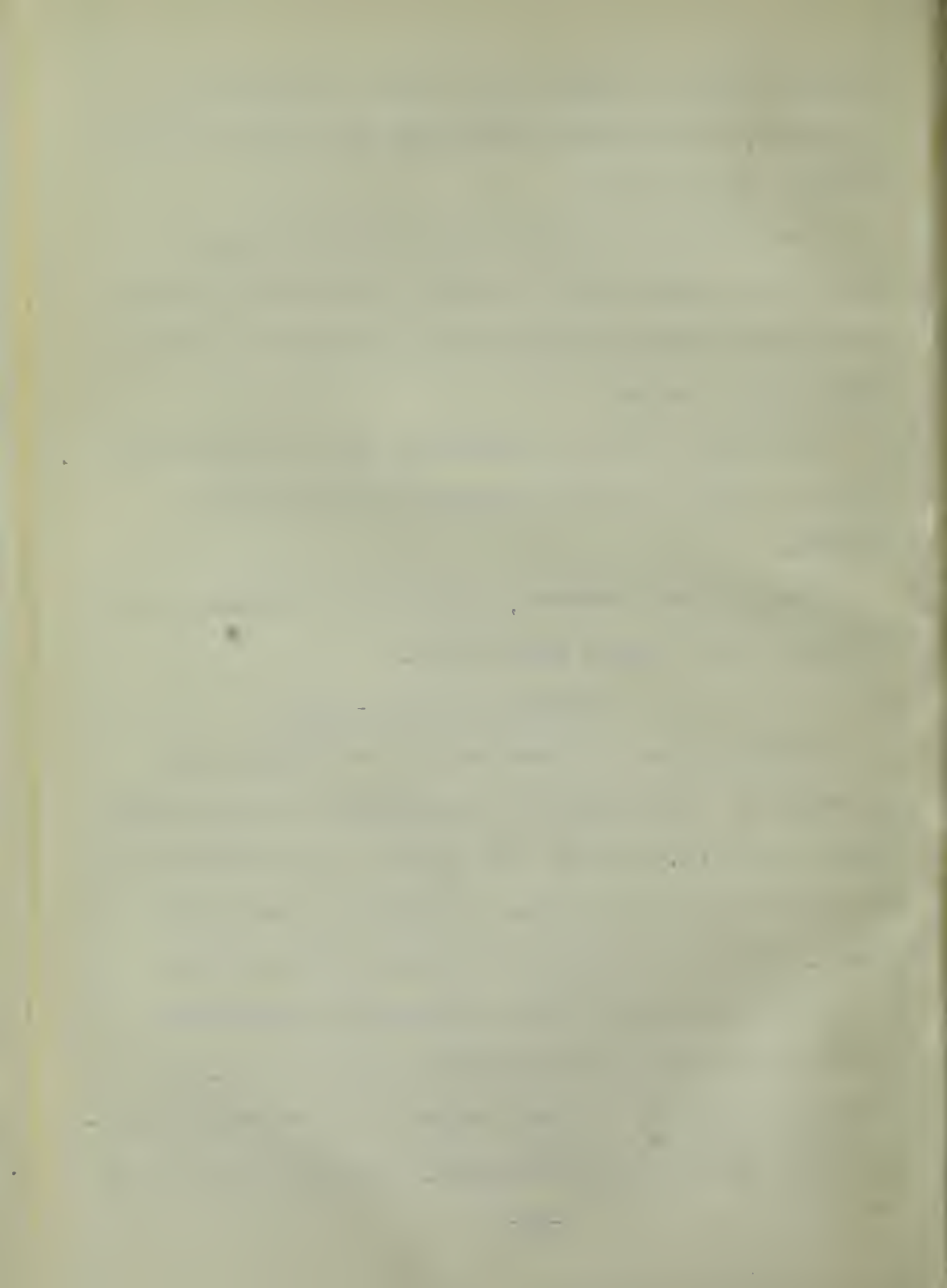
The heat being so excessive we did not cruise
about to view the city so much as we otherwise
should.

Many of us, however, visited the Botanic Gardens
situated about seven miles back.

Monday Jan'y 28 - 1850

This morning weighed anchor and spread our
canvass for the purpose of proceeding on our voyage
round the Horn,- but at the mouth of the Harbor the
wind died away and we were obliged to down anchor
again. There we remained till the next morning.

In the course of the after-noon an American
Sloop of War came in and anchored near by us, and
toward evening she fired a salute to the Brazillian -
at which we, on board the Bark, took fire and let go



three hearty hurrahs - U. S. Sloop answered us with three guns.

Tuesday 29th

This morning the wind being fair we again weighed anchor and proceeded on our way to California in company with two other vessels the Wm. Alden and San Jacinto both of Belfast, Me. and bound to the land of gold - the former had forty one passengers - the latter was deeply loaded with lumber. We kept along within talking distance of them about an hour. But they being faster sailers than our Bark in a lite breeze began to leave us and at night they were about or quite out of sight - not probably to be seen again till we arrive in California.

Wednesday 30th Jany.

This morning we can see no land, Wm. Alden or San Jacinto - had a fair breeze in the fore part of the day which left us by degrees and at night we were becalmed.

Thursday 31st.

This morning still find ourselves becalmed -



Latitude 25° - $25'$ south Longitude 40° west.

Friday Feb. 1st, 1850.

Longitude 45° - $35'$ west Latitude 26° - $4'$ s.

Had about a 5 knot breeze through the day.

Saturday Feb. 2nd, 1850.

Glided sweetly along through the day at about the same rate as yesterday - nothing having occurred worthy of note.

Sunday Feb. 3rd.

Lively breeze - getting along finely Latitude 30° - $10'$ south.

In reading the life of Gen. Jackson to-day I fell in with the following remark made by him on an occasion - "It is lamentable that the path to peace should lead through blood and over the bodies of the slain, but it is a dispensation of Providence to inflict partial evils that good may be produced."

Monday Feb. 4th.

Good breeze Longitude 48° - $6'$ west Latitude 32° - $26'$ south. In the afternoon spoke the Fama of Bremen - Germany - 52 days out bound for Buenos Ayres. From the appearance on her deck we judge



she had 250 passengers men, women and children.

Friday Feb. 5 - 1850.

This morning at six o'clock spoke a Bark from Baltimore sixty-days out bound for California. Latitude 34° - $40'$ south.

Wednesday Feb. 6th

Wind light in the morning - noon Latitude 36° - $4'$ south - 4 o'clock P.M. Longitude 49° $36'$ west.

Thursday 7th.

Latitude 37° - $35'$ south - Longitude 50° $52'$ West.

Friday Feb. 8th

About 9 o'clock A.M. a good breeze sprang up which glided us along very deziareably. Finished reading the life of President Jackson to-day which impressed me still more of the jenuine goodness and greatness of the man. Had my fortune told to-day by a method said to be invented by Nepolean Bonepart. I chose for solution the question "What will be the character of my future wife. And had for answer "She will be virtuous and beautiful".

Saturday Feb. 9th, 1850.

So warm to-day that we had an awning spread



to keep off the sun Latitude 40° - $46'$ south,
longitude 52° - $20'$ west.

Sunday Feb. 10th.

So cold and squally that we are obliged to put on our flannels to be comfortable. The wind blows strong and seas run high. The roughest time that we have experienced on the voyage. We caught a Albatros with a hook baited with meat which was let to trail some distance astern.

The wings of one when extended measured ten feet from peak to peak. Their body is as large as our largest sized tame geece. After we had examined them sufficiently they were thrown over board and went of unharmed.

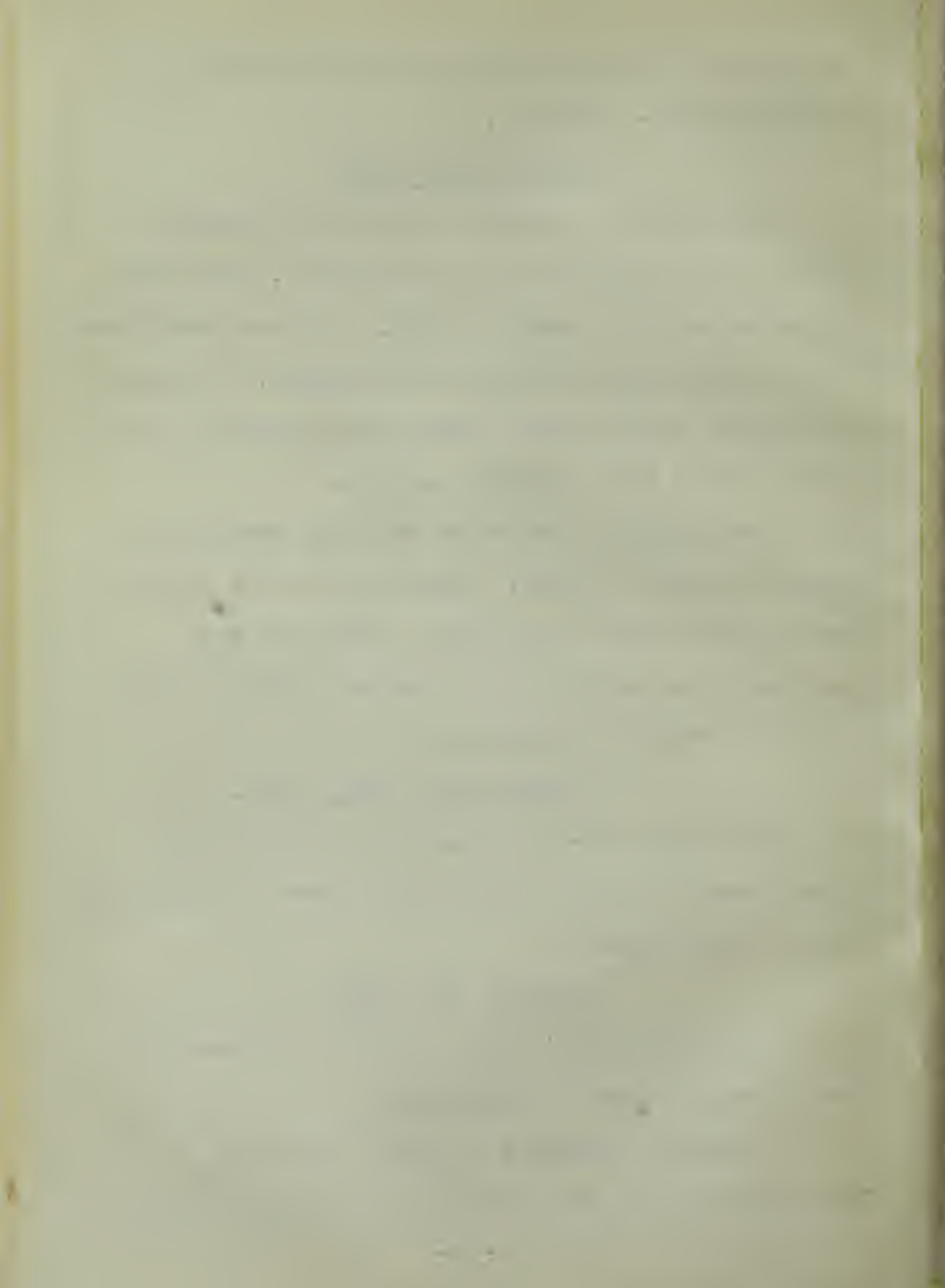
Monday Feb. 11th, 1850.

Latitude 44° - $30'$ south, E. F. Jacobs and Jabez Evans are quite unwell have been failing some two or three days.

Tuesday Feb. 12th.

Latitude 46° $21'$ south. Jacobs and Evans are not so well to-day as yesterday.

"Popular feeling ebbs and flows with prodigious force, and the change from one state to



the other, depends, sometimes on very accidental causes". Andrew Jackson.

Wednesday Feb. 13th.

Latitude $45^{\circ}26'$ south - Longitude 55° west.

Weather very changeable. For the last three days the sun has not been out but a small part of the time.

Thursday Feb. 14th.

Longitude $56^{\circ}-30'$ West.

Friday Feb. 15th.

Thermometer 56° - Latitude $47^{\circ}31'$ south.

Saturday, Feb. 16.

Longitude 60° West Latitude $48^{\circ}33'$ south.

Sunday Feb. 17th.

Latitude $50^{\circ}-20'$ South Longitude $62^{\circ}-30'$ west.

Monday Feb. 18th.

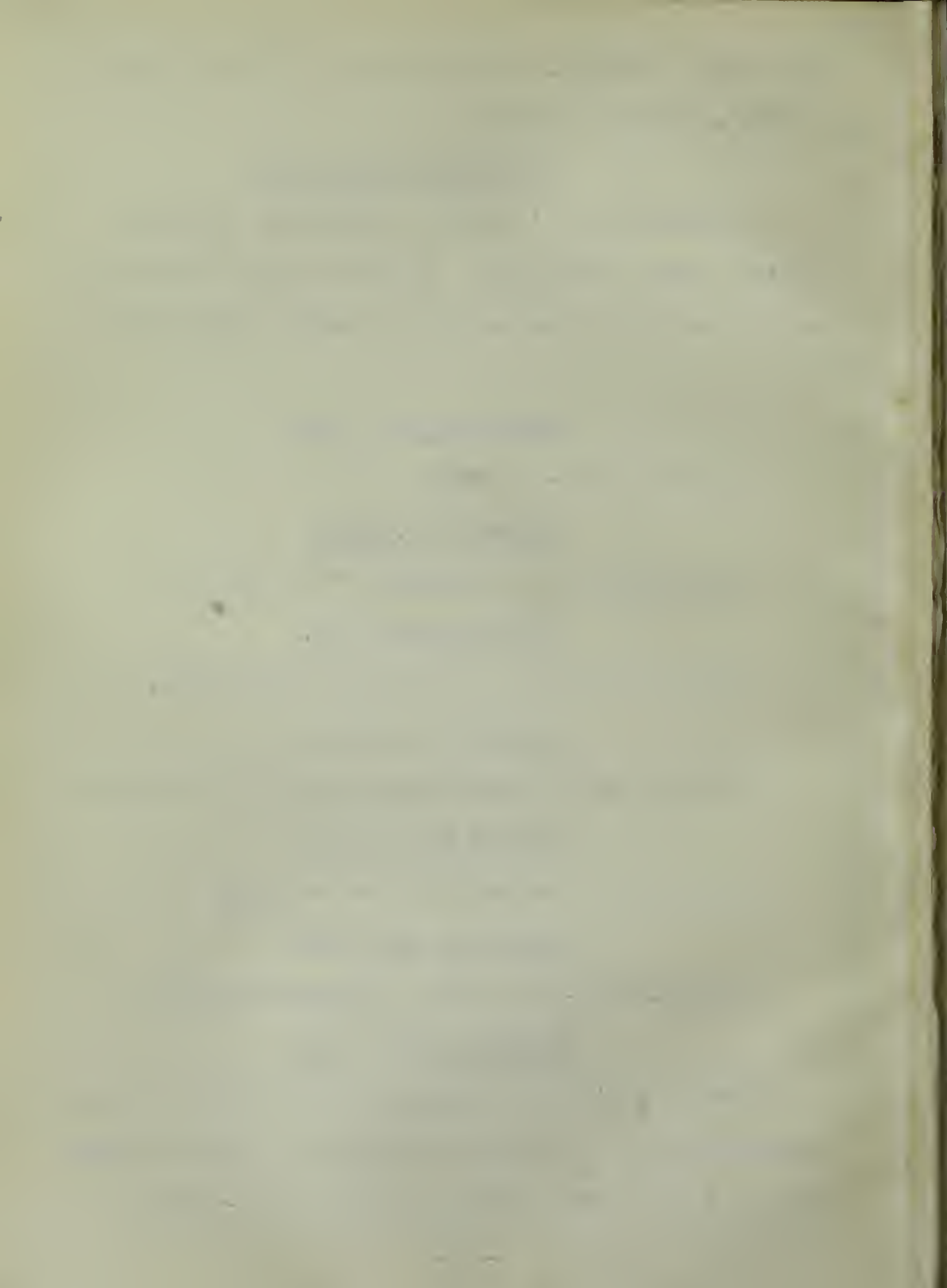
Saw Falkland Islands in the morning.

Wednesday Feb. 20th.

Latitude $55^{\circ}-25'$ South - Thermometer 50 .

Thursday Feb. 21st.

About 11 o'clock A.M. made Cape Horn on a near approach found we could not fetch by wind too much ahead - had to tack ship and stand off - next



morning made another attempt to run by but found we had lost ground could not fetch by. Tacked ship and stood of again out of sight of land. I presume we fetch by the next time for we have not seen it since and never want to again.

Friday Feb. 22nd.

F. E. Jacobs, Jabrez Evans and Benj. Tibbuts are very sick. Had a snow squall. Saw a sail.

Sunday Feb. 24th.

About 4 o'clock this morning made Diego Ram-a-riez Island.

Tuesday Feb. 26th.

Latitude 59° South. This is the extent of our limits south - in course of the day taked ship and stood north.

Wednesday Feb. 27.

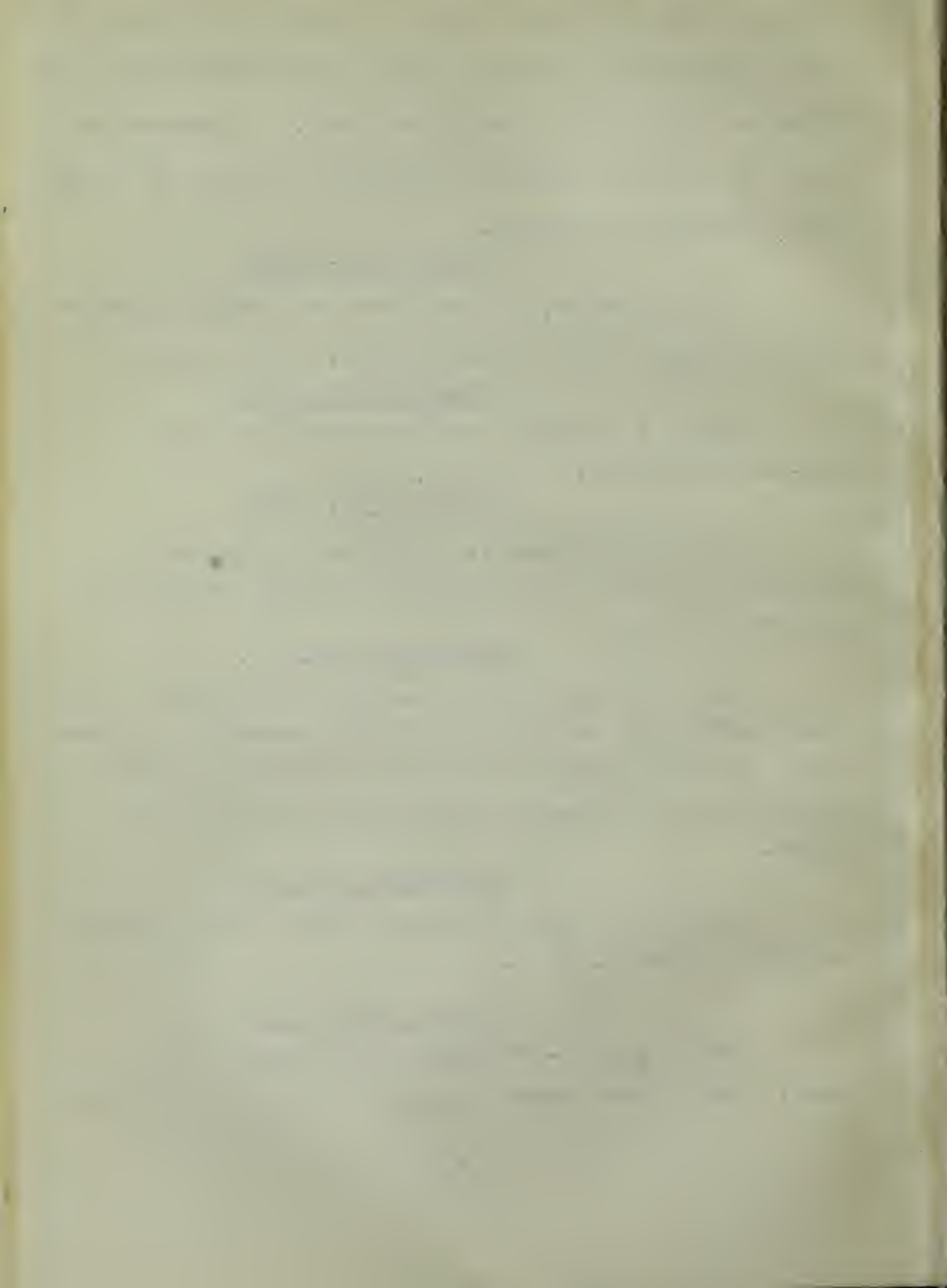
Evans appears better - Jacobs is worse some doubts are entertained of his recovery - toward night the wind came on to blow so strong that we were obliged to lie-to continued so through the night.

Thursday Feb. 28th.

10 o'clock A.M. took wind from S.S.E. tacked ship and stood W. by N.

Friday March 1st.

Latitude $57^{\circ} - 07'$ south Longitude $73^{\circ} 33'$ west. Had a snow squall in the fore noon. So much



fell that it could be made into balls on deck.

The death of E. F. Jacobs is daily expected.

Saturday March 2, 1850.

E. F. Jacobs died this morning at 7 o'clock.

On the same day at 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock his mortal remains were sunk beneath the billows of the South Pacific Ocean, in Latitude 55°-57' South, Longitude 73°-40' West.

The corpse was borne to the gang-way, and all were collected in groups to witness, and to hear the funeral ceremony. The ceremony consisted in reading a chapter from the bible which was done by the President - singing by the choir and prayer by Elisha Nash.

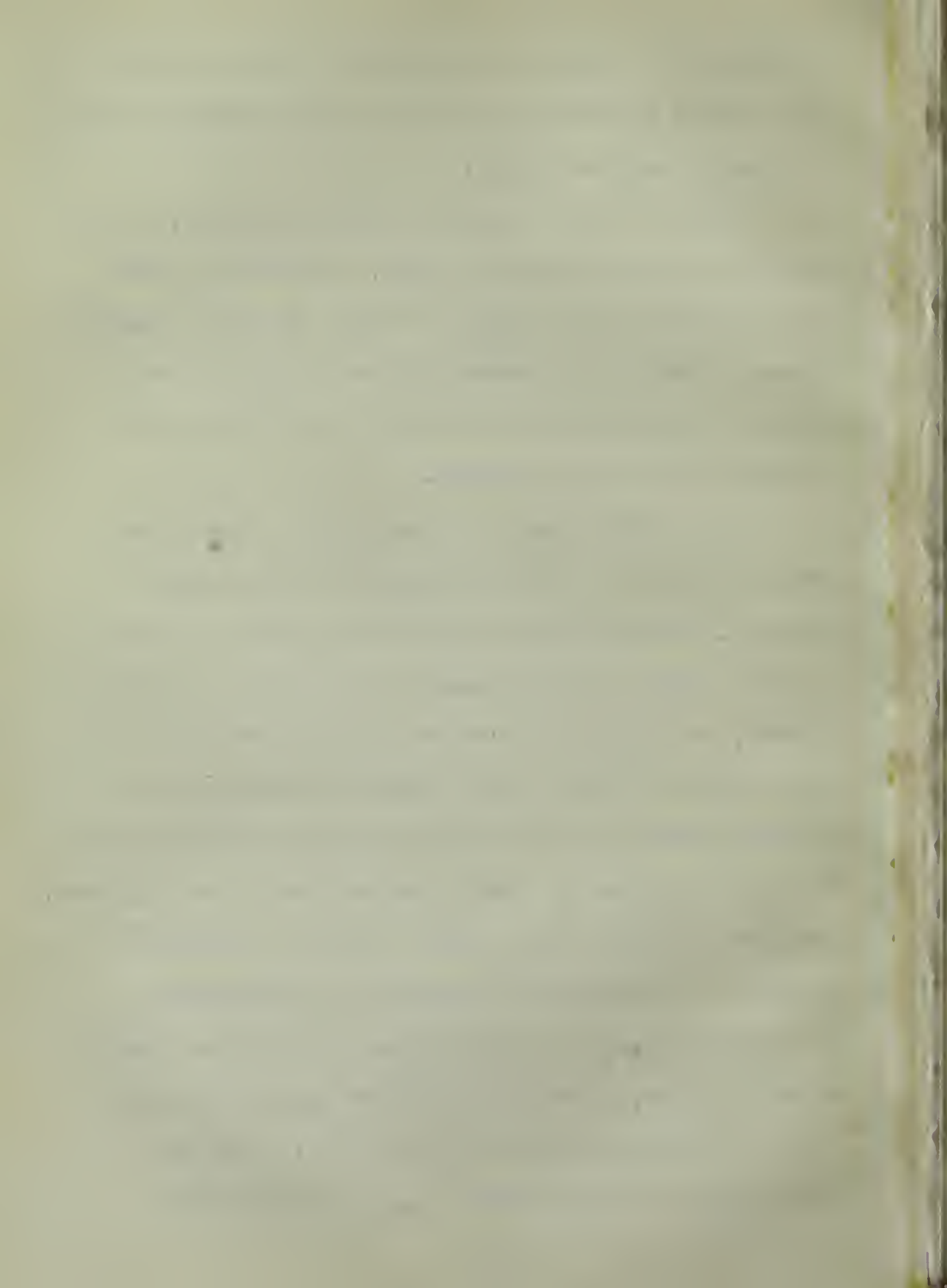
"There is something connected with a funeral at sea, that calls forth all the finer sensibilities of our nature. When on shore we consign the last remains of some loved one to their narrow earth-made couch, and turn from the grave to which we are all tending, we do not feel the separation so severely. We can return to the spot and the very scene around will awaken the slumbering memory, and the many virtues of the



deceased will pass in succession before us; and it is then if the departed had any forbles, we can so easily forgive them".

"Not so with the sea buried marriner. Beneath the ever restless waves, cradled in some oozy corner of the deep, he finds his long resting place. Though his memory may be cherished most fondly by relatives and friends, yet his grave is far distant and unknown.

The spot cannot be designated, much less can we watch the early progress of the spring flowers, so emblematic of another spring of life, or watch their decay beneath the chilly frosts of autumn, reminding us that we too are mortal. The very nature of the burial place is calculated to impress every one with the deepest feelings of awe. The ship tossing on amid high and faithless billows, agitated by winds still more fickle. But what matters it whether his requiem be chanted amid the thick foliage of the cypress, or by the harsh sounding gale, since the promise has gone forth, "I am the resurection and the life". The seas shall give up their dead". J.M. Reynolds in



Voiage of Potomac. Spoke the Bark Dianna from --
bound to Bremen Jermany - a Jerman craft.

Sunday March 3 - 1850.

Latitude $54^{\circ}-09'$ South Longitude $75^{\circ}-30'$
West. Vessel in sight astern.

The vessel above refured to came up with us
about sunset, which proved to be the Triumph from
Boston with about sixty passengers bound for
California. The Triumph was in Rio the same time
we were, and left there three days before us. She
could out sail us but it seems we got along faster
in the long run than she. We spoke her. She inform-
ed us she had three men sick.

Monday March 4th.

Strong wind and stormy through the day.

Thursday March 5th.

Light wind and miled.

Wednesday March 6th.

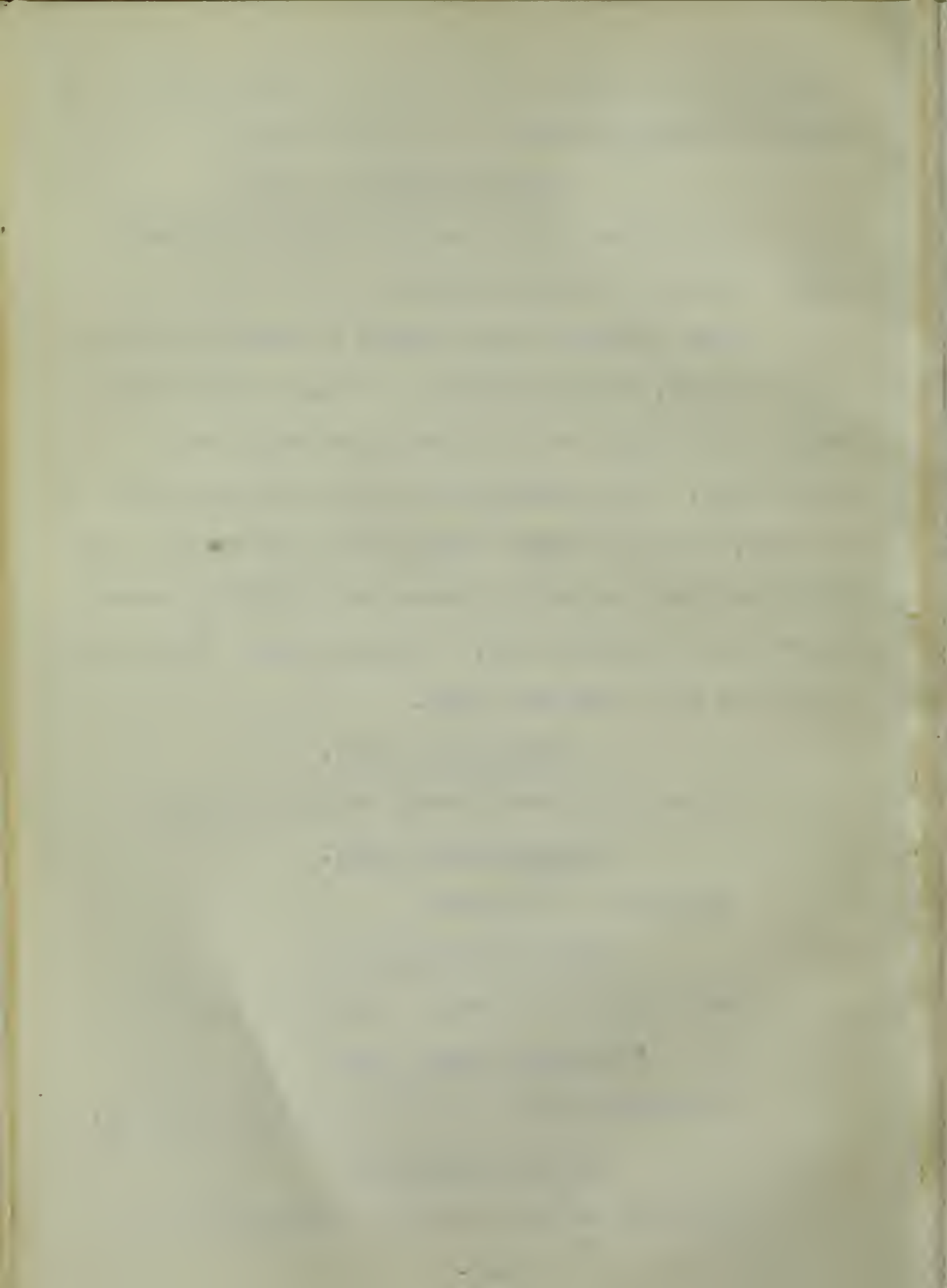
Wind strong and fair - laid our course.

Thursday March 7th.

Wind unfaborable could not lay our course.

Friday March 8th.

Latitude $50^{\circ}-30'$ south - strong wind on



course. It is decided by all hands that we had the roughness time last night that we have experienced - had to lay-to all night.

Saturday Mar. 9th.

Wind light but fair to lay our course.

Sunday Mar. 10th.

Latitude $47^{\circ}-36'$ South.

Tuesday March 12th.

Latitude $44^{\circ}-50'$ south.

Wednesday March 15th.

Latitude $44^{\circ}-3'$ south.

Thursday March 14th.

Latitude $41^{\circ}-33'$ south.

Friday March 15th.

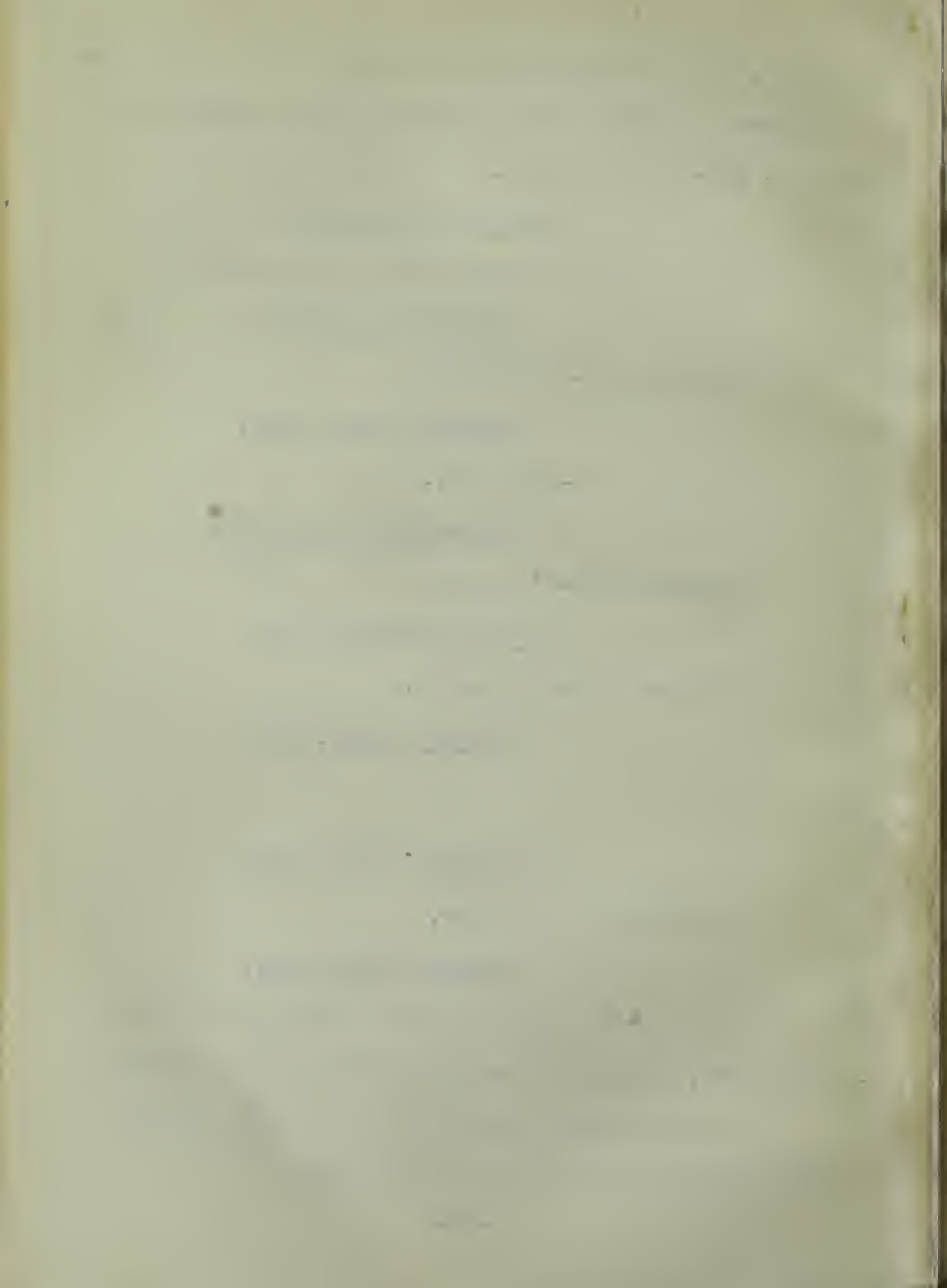
Saturday March 16th.

Latitude $40^{\circ}-8'$ south.

Wednesday March 20.

In the afternoon made the Island of Juan Fernandez, judged to be about fifty miles distant.

We approached as near to it as was prudent that night and laid by till morning.



Thursday March 21st.

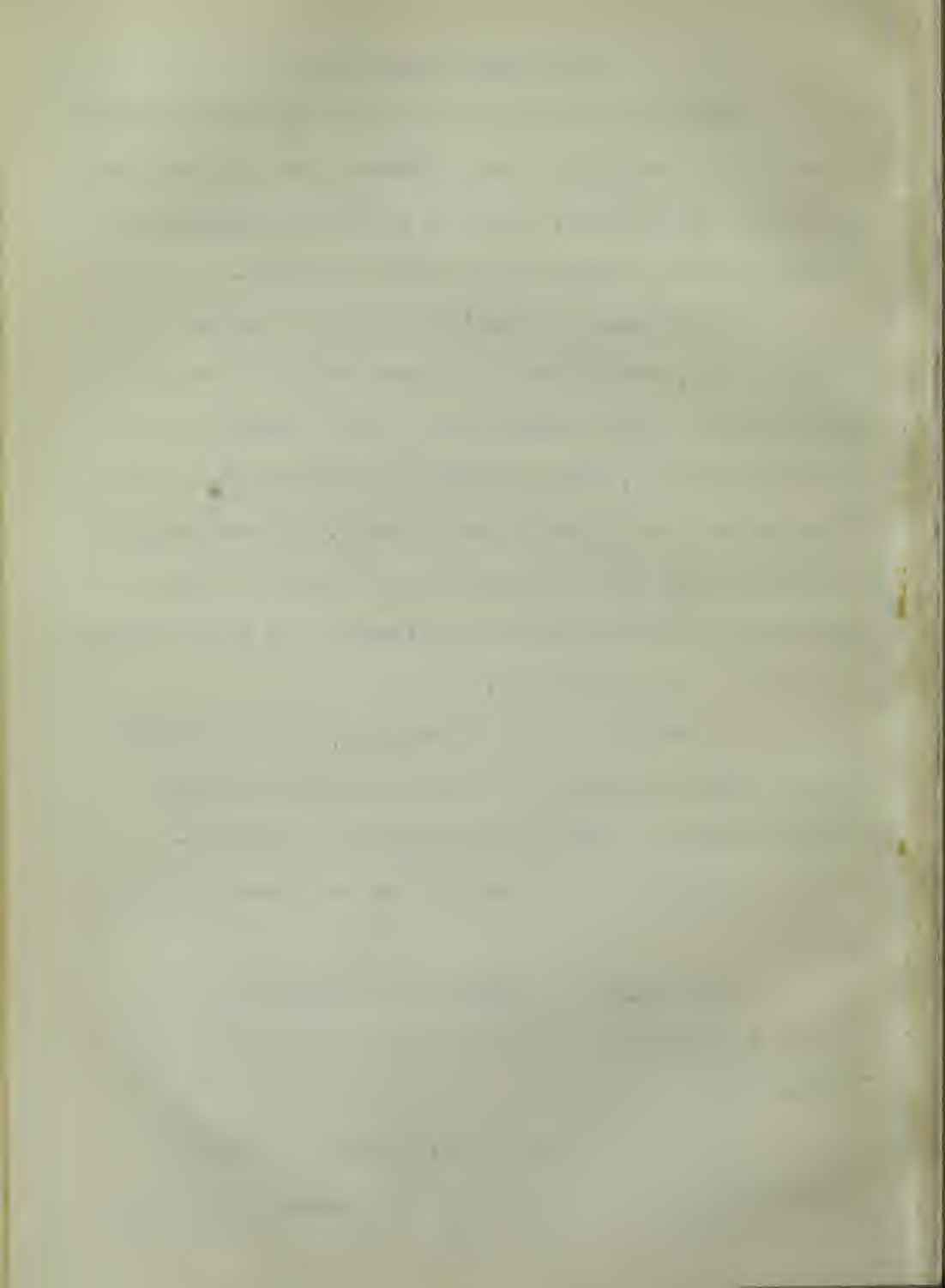
In the forenoon we came up with the Island and sailed along by the Northern side on the look out for the harbor. For we had previously proposed to put in here for wood and water.

About noon we fell in with and spoke a Whale Ship, the Niger from New-Bedford twenty one months out. Her captain and some of her men came on board of us, who informed us that we had ran by the Harbor some two miles or more. After stoping a short time with us, they left to go on shore, and took with them Captain Plummer and Maj. Farrar to show them the harbor.

In course of the afternoon, and while they were absent, we fell in with and our Mate Mr. Peach spoke the Whale Ship Emerald from New-York 29 months out. Some of her men came on board of us.

Soon after we spoke the ship Nestor of Salem from Boston, bound for California with 75 passengers.

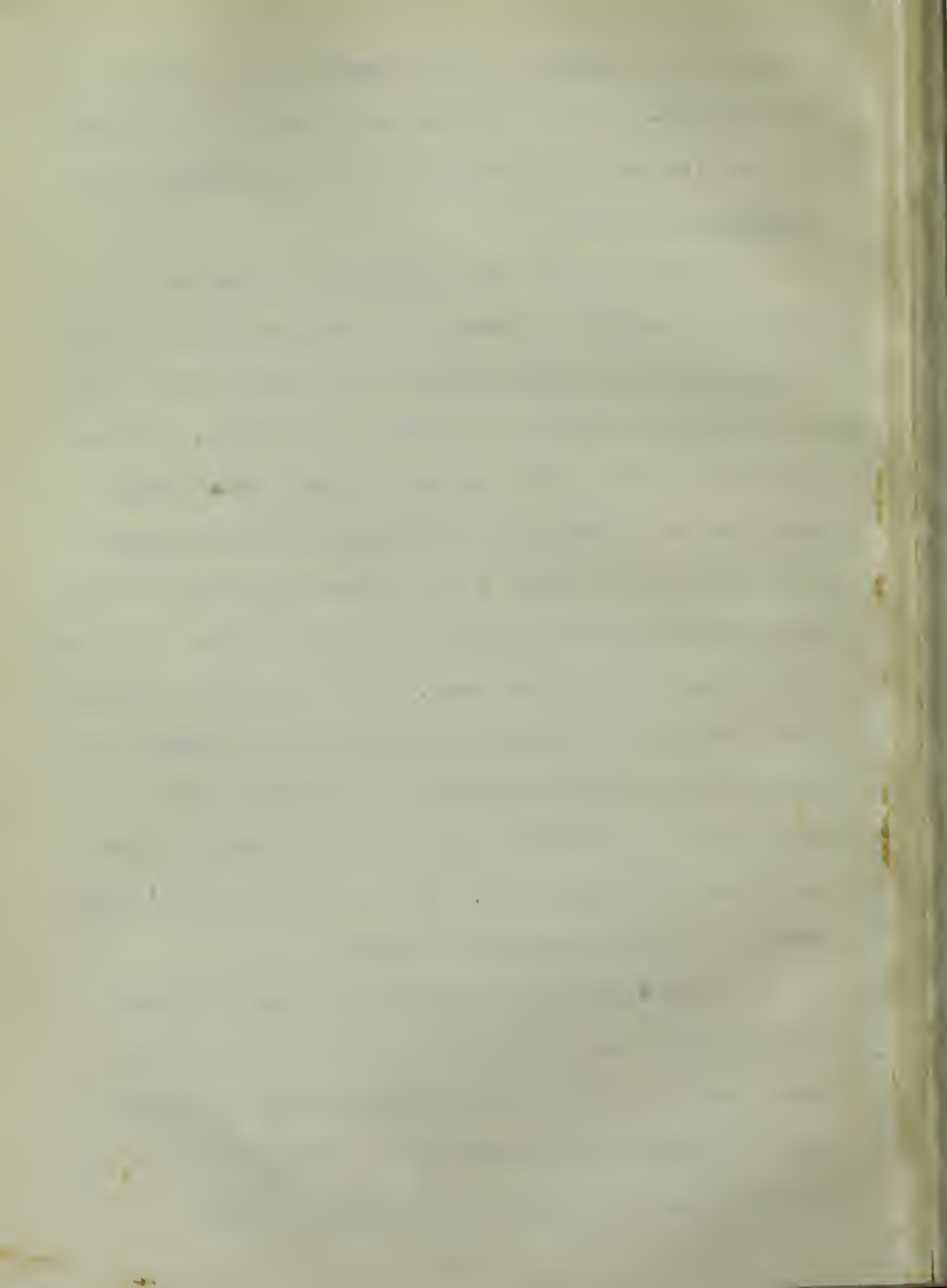
About sun down Capt. Plummer and Maj. Farrar returned from the Island loaded with fruit -



Quinces and Peaches, which they found growing in abundance - which we afterwards found to be true to the letter, and reveled in to our hearts and stomachs' content.

Being now at the lee-ward of the harbor we had to make the best of our way back and obtain vantage ground enough to run into the harbor. We kept laying off and on through the night. In the morning at early dawn we had approached within some two or three miles of the shore from which the wind came in such strong flaws, that all hands were forced to stand by the sails for fear that the wind might carry them away. These flaws proceeded from the land which is very high in the middle of the Island - they came with such force as to bring dust and gravel from the shore and to make the water fly like rain. We were till ten o'clock getting in near enough to anchor.

Immediately on coming to anchor we maned our boats for wood and water. I did not go on shore the first day - being obliged to stay on board to assist the Physician in taking care of the sick of whom there were some five or six.

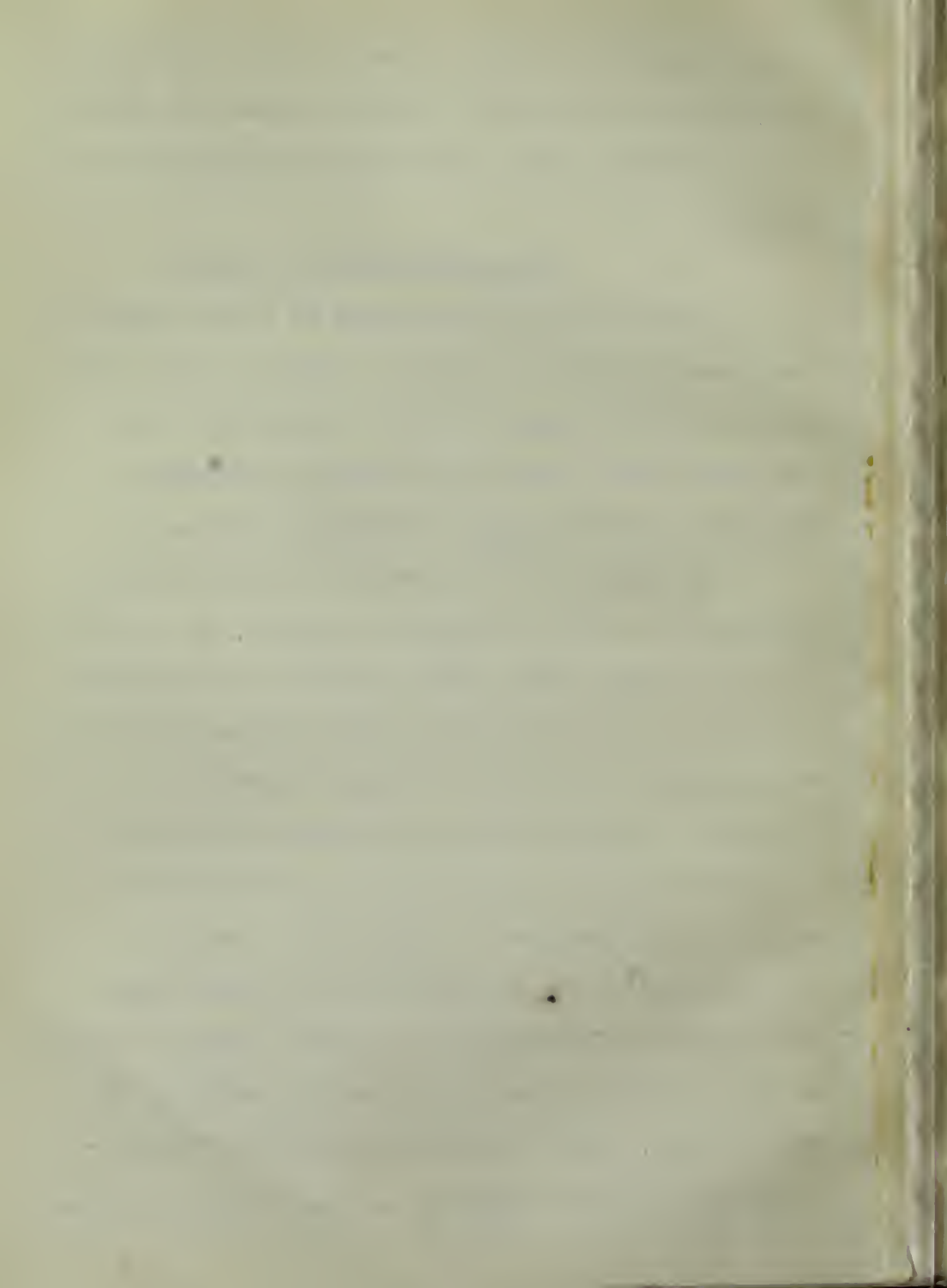


We had not been at anchor but a short time when the Crescent from Salem with 80 passengers bound for California, put in for water and anchored near by us.

Saturday March 23 - 1850.

This morning accompanied by a boat load of our Company I went on shore. Then for the first time I set foot upon the far famed Island which 140 years before was the solitary residence of Alexander Selkirk alias - Robinson Crusoe.

It appears in an appendic to the article De Foe, the author of Robinson Crusoe, in the 3d vol. of Scotts works; "that Selkirk was relieved from his solitude by Woods Rogers February 1709" - "that Selkirk had been a resident there 4 years and 4 months" - "that during his stay he killed 500 goats and caught as many more and marked their ears and let them go" - "that when he went on board Rogers' ship he was clothed in goat skin and looked wilder than the original owners of them - an that he had so far forgotten his language for want of use, that he spoke his words by halves - "that he saw no venomous or savage creature on the



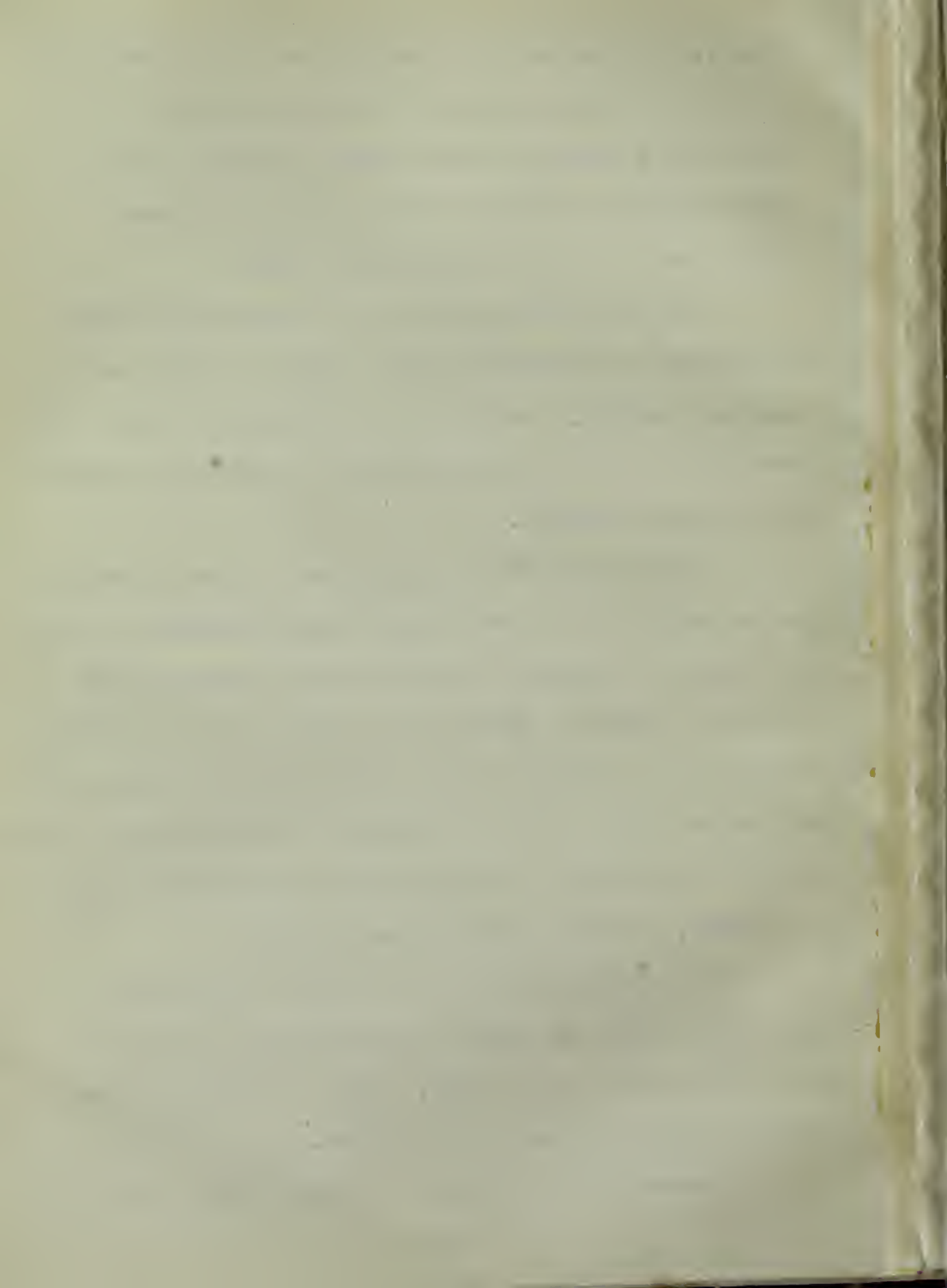
Island, nor any sort of beasts but goats the first of which had been put on shore here by Juan Fernandez a Spaniard some years before". "This Juan Fernandez was the first discover of the Island and from him derived its name.

In the same article it is also said "that the winter only lasts through June and July and then not severe, there being only small frosts and some hail and that the grass and trees are verdant all the year round".

The reason of his being left here is stated in the narrative to be a difference between him and the captain together with the ship's being leaky made him choose at first to be left here but afterwards when he chose to keep along the captain would not receive him. But to return to matters and things as they now exist, and presented themselves to us, strangers, on this interesting Island.

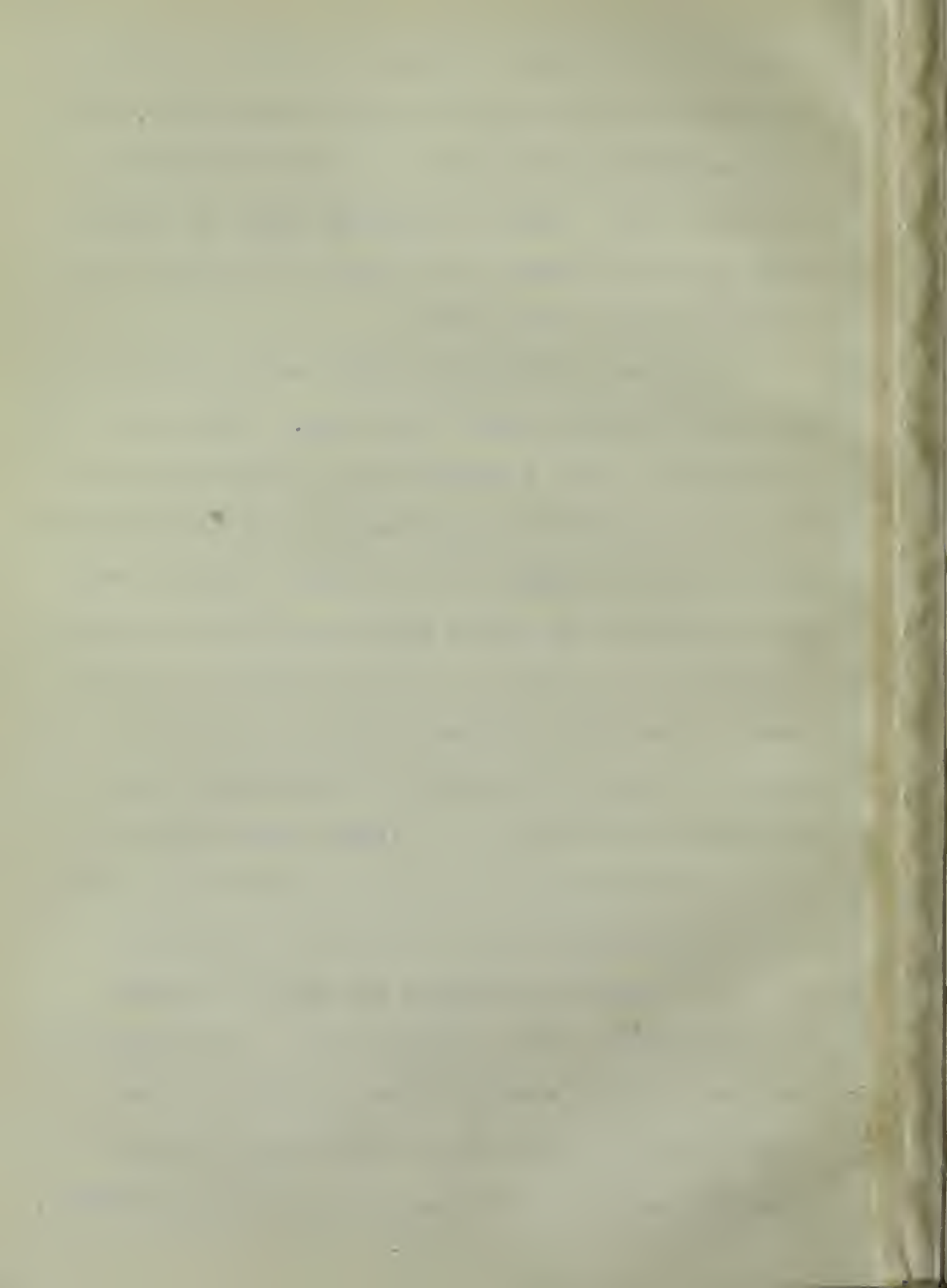
On drifting about as we were wont to do, the first thing we came in contact with which I will notice are the houses, huts, or shelters as any one might choose to call them.

These huts are built of small poles for a



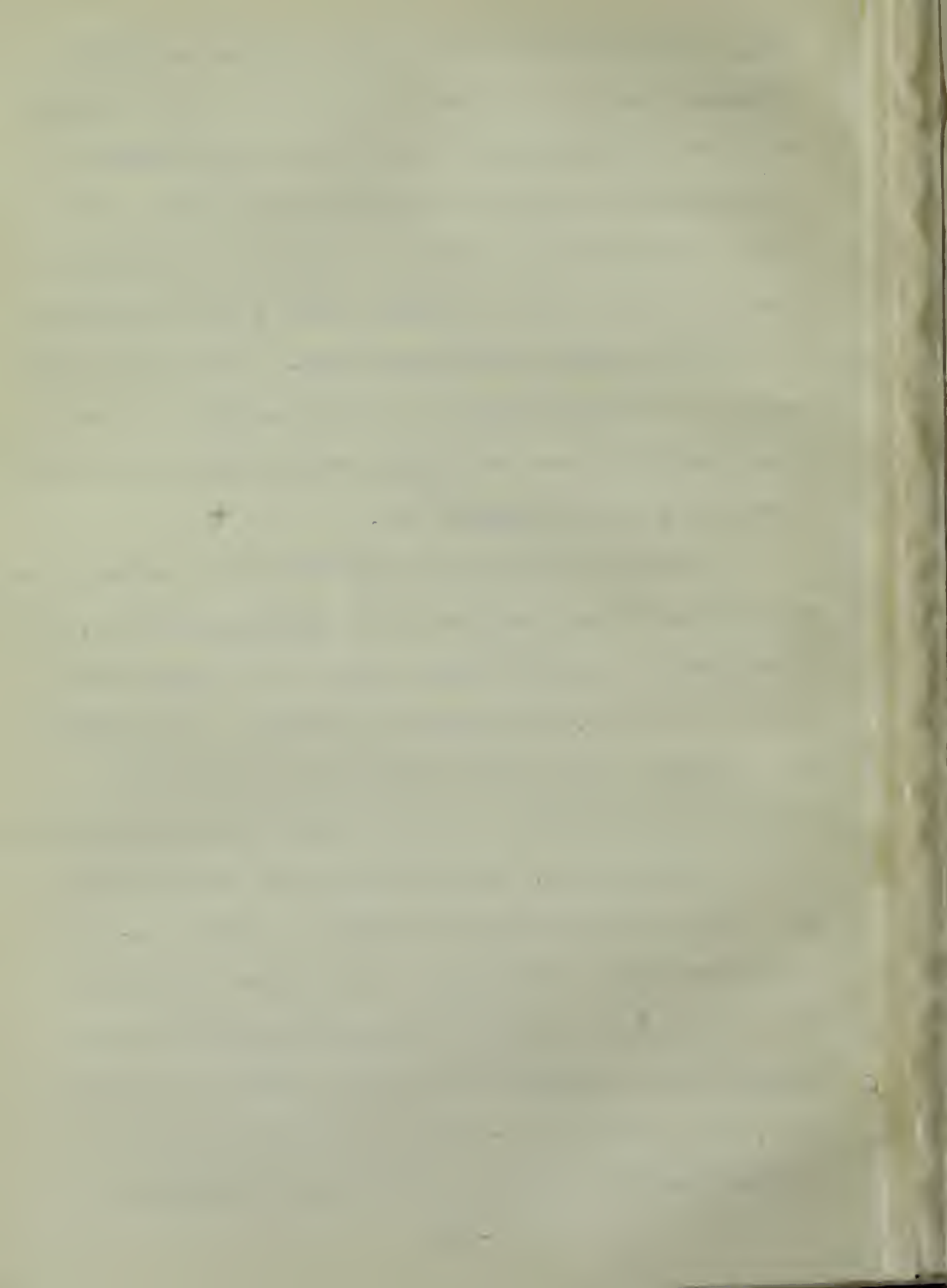
frame about 12 feet wide and 15 feet long, and covered or thached with a long coarse grass, the kind natural to the Island and much resembling our bull rush. They are divided into one apartment with the ground for a floor. Of these huts I believe there were four.

We next visited the caves which are dug in the side of a hill near the shore. There are 4 of them one of which I measured and found it to be 75 feet long, 15 feet wide and we judged the height to be about the same as the width. Some of them were connected by a pass way dug through the side from one to the other, a space of about 10 or 12 feet - this space or pass through is about as large as a door. The earth in the caves is of different colors some of a light, and some of a dark chocolate color and in other parts of a pale brick colour, and about like chalf in hardness, and in all parts presenting the marks of picks with which they were probably dug. It is said that they were dug by some Chilian convicts of whom there were about 1200 here at ~~one~~ time and were liberated some 12 or 15 years ago by the Peruvians,



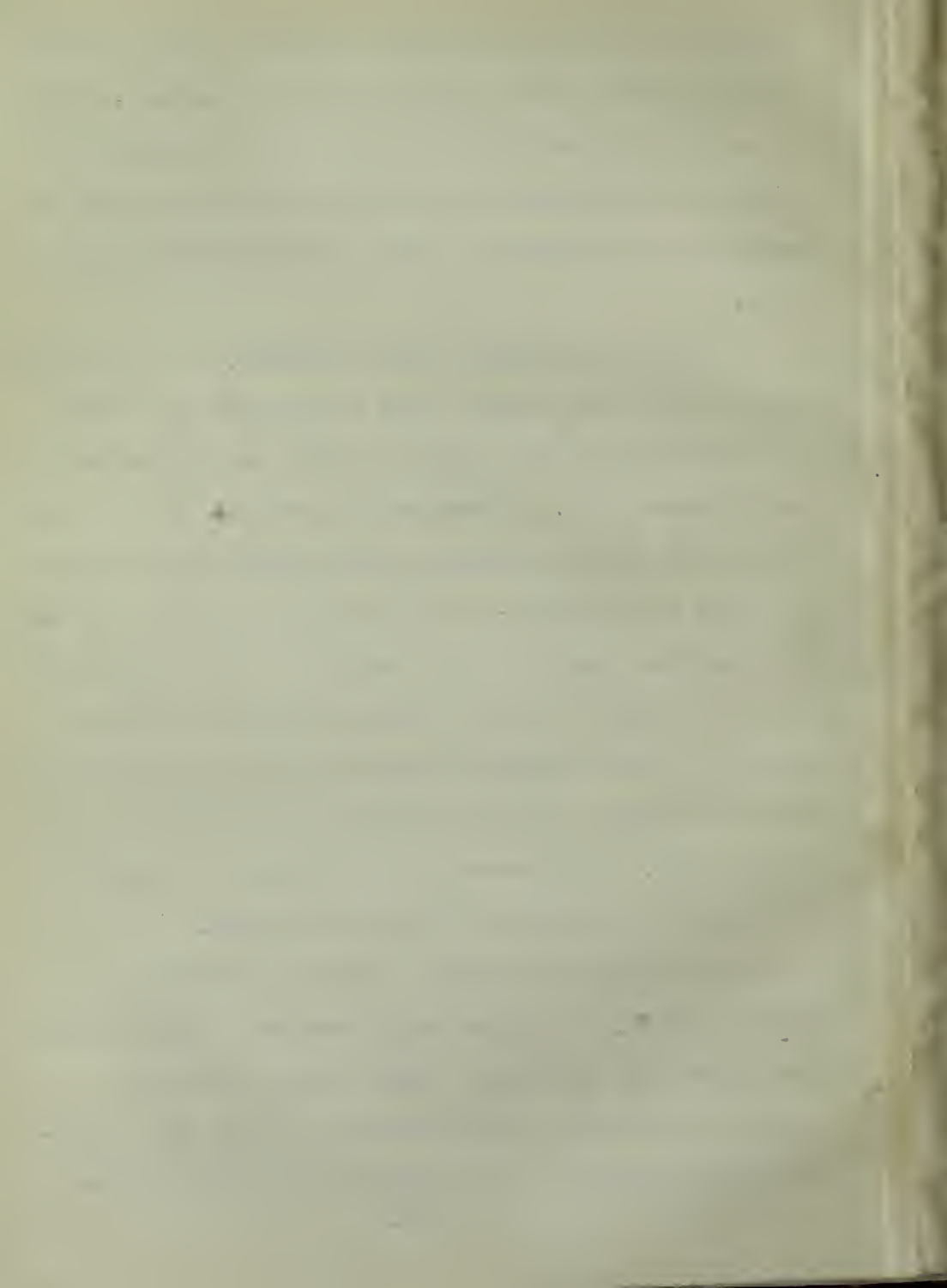
who, when there were some disturbances existing between them and the Chilians, went to this Island and took it burned and broak up the settlement. The Island presents the appearance of having been once considerably fortified. There is the ground plot of an old fort covering about $\frac{1}{2}$ acre and some 7 or 8 old cannon scattered about. It is said that before it was destroyed by the Peruvians, it was a considerable place containing some public buildings - Governor's house Arsenal etc.

We had not rambled long before our attentions were turned from thatched huts, ponderous caves, and dilapidated fortifications, things that could only gratify the eye, and excite curiosity - to peaches and quinces, which were peculiarly gratifying, especially the former, to the gormondizing propensity of our earthly man. After being pent up with 58 men within the limits of a vessel of 250 tons-deck loaded as high as the rail, on a voyage round Cape Horn - to be let loose on the beautiful Island of Selkirk where peaches are growing spontainesouly, ripe, and delicious, - and so abundantly that an hundred bushels could be geathered and hardly be



missed, and no one to molest or make afraid - where there are wild goats, wild horses and mules - I say to be thus liberated is a source of most exquisite pleasure, and only to be appreciated by one who has weathed the stormy and long to be remembered Cape Horn.

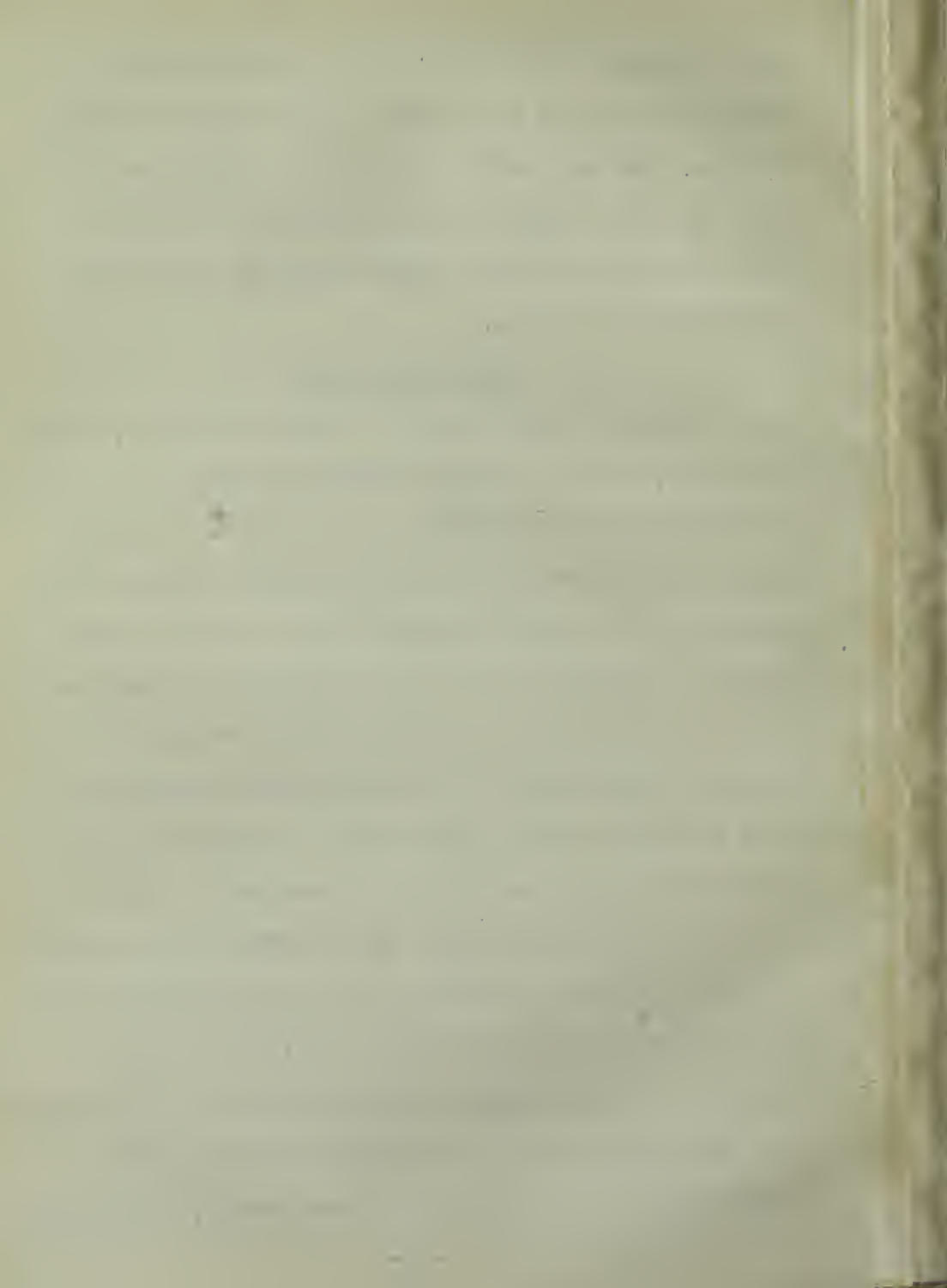
In the afternoon Capt. Plummer, D. B. Hinckley, David Coffin and myself took a tramp up the sides of the mountains for what we could see and gather some peaches etc. After having rambled till we were tired, and filled our bags with peaches we returned on board the vessel - it now being Saturday. We had now finished taking in our supply of wood and water and were ready to sail. The wood was cut on the side of a steep mountain about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the shore and was tumbled, slid and carried by the men to the waters edge, from whence it was taken in a boat to the vessel, a distance of about one mile. It consisted of but two kinds, one not very hard, of a yellow coulor, the other very hard and solid resembling some, our hornbeam. This wood as will be noticed in another connection was prized very highly in the course of our voyage for other purposes



than to burn. To get the water the casks were taken on shore in the boats, a distance of about 80 rods, and set under a spout near the shore to fill and then bunged up and roled into the water till they would float - then towed to the vessel and hoisted on board.

Sunday March 24.

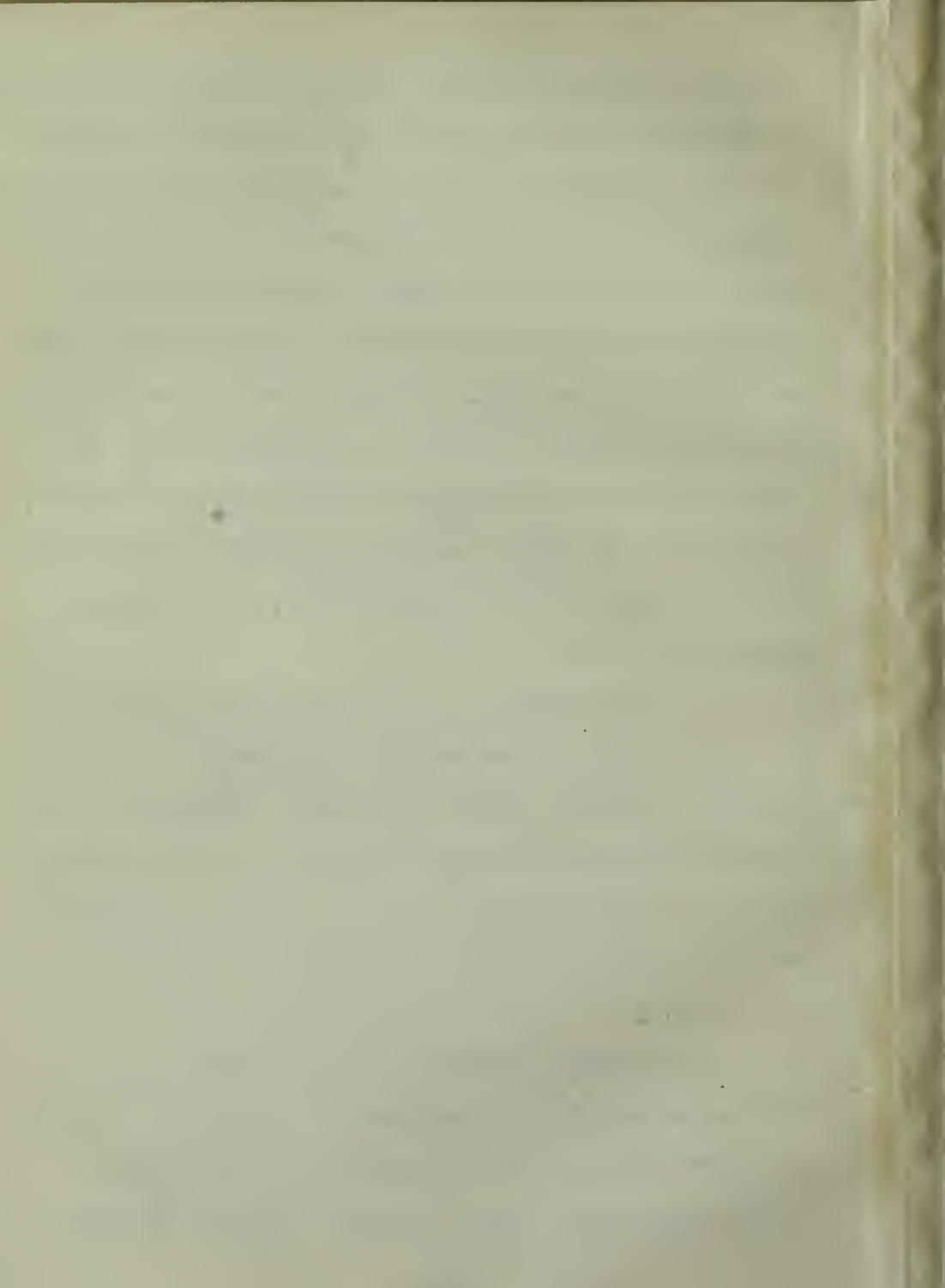
Having been so busy in taking in wood, water and fruit, we had not had time to attend to the very essential matter of washing our cloths. It being Sunday we had some pious qualms about breaking the Sabbath, but it being decided to be one of those cases of necessity which would justify the act we packed up our duds and went on shore to wash. We commenced opprations at an early hour with quite a small company, which kept being increased by new recruits from our bark and the Crescent - while those who had washed clean were leaving the service to make way still for others who were waiting; like those of old around the "pool of Siloan" to get to the water. This course being pursued till 3 o'clock P.M. When the work of not less than 75 men lay spread out on the plain for acres around, presenting



the most ponderous wash, I think, that was ever seen on Selkirk's Island. While this battle of soapsuds was going on, there were as many more cruising among the mountains and geathering fruit. There were 138 men belonging to both vessels and at the lowest estimation each man geathered a bushel mostly peaches. At 3 o'clock P.M. the Companies of the Belgrade and Crescent met on shore for divine worship, the order of which was reading a chapter from the word, singing by the choir, assisted by instrumental music, prayer by one of the Crescent's Co. and reading a sermon etc. etc.

To meet with our own beloved country-men in a foreign land and unite with them under the broad canopy of heaven, God's own temple, to worship Him, the Creator, Preserver and Father of us all - calls forth the finer feelings of our nature - reminding us of the associations and friends of our far distant home.

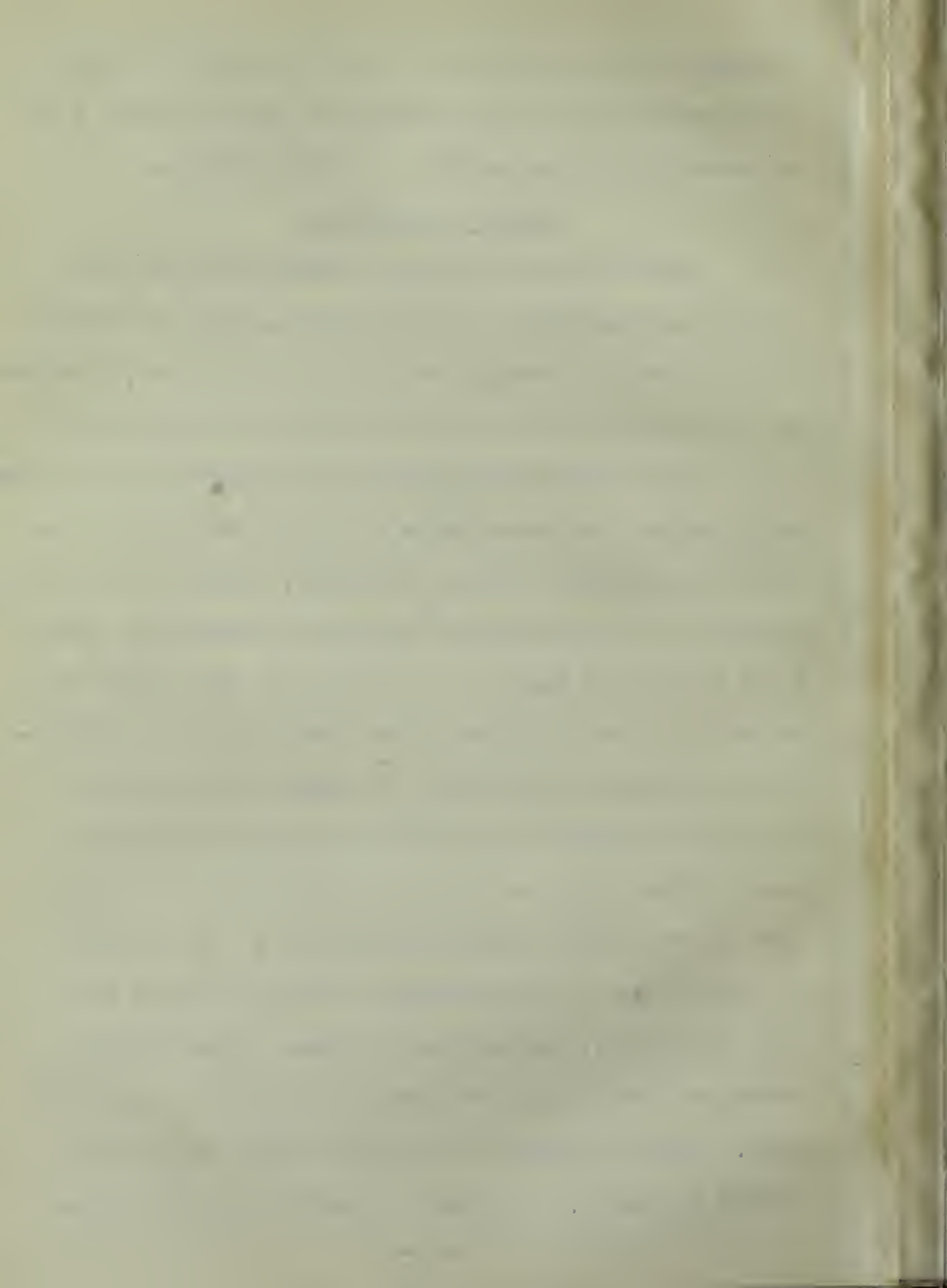
For myself, altho I too often seem to manifest an unbecoming lightness, I secetly cherish a profound reverence for the worship of God - His divine word - His works and ways - and am in the



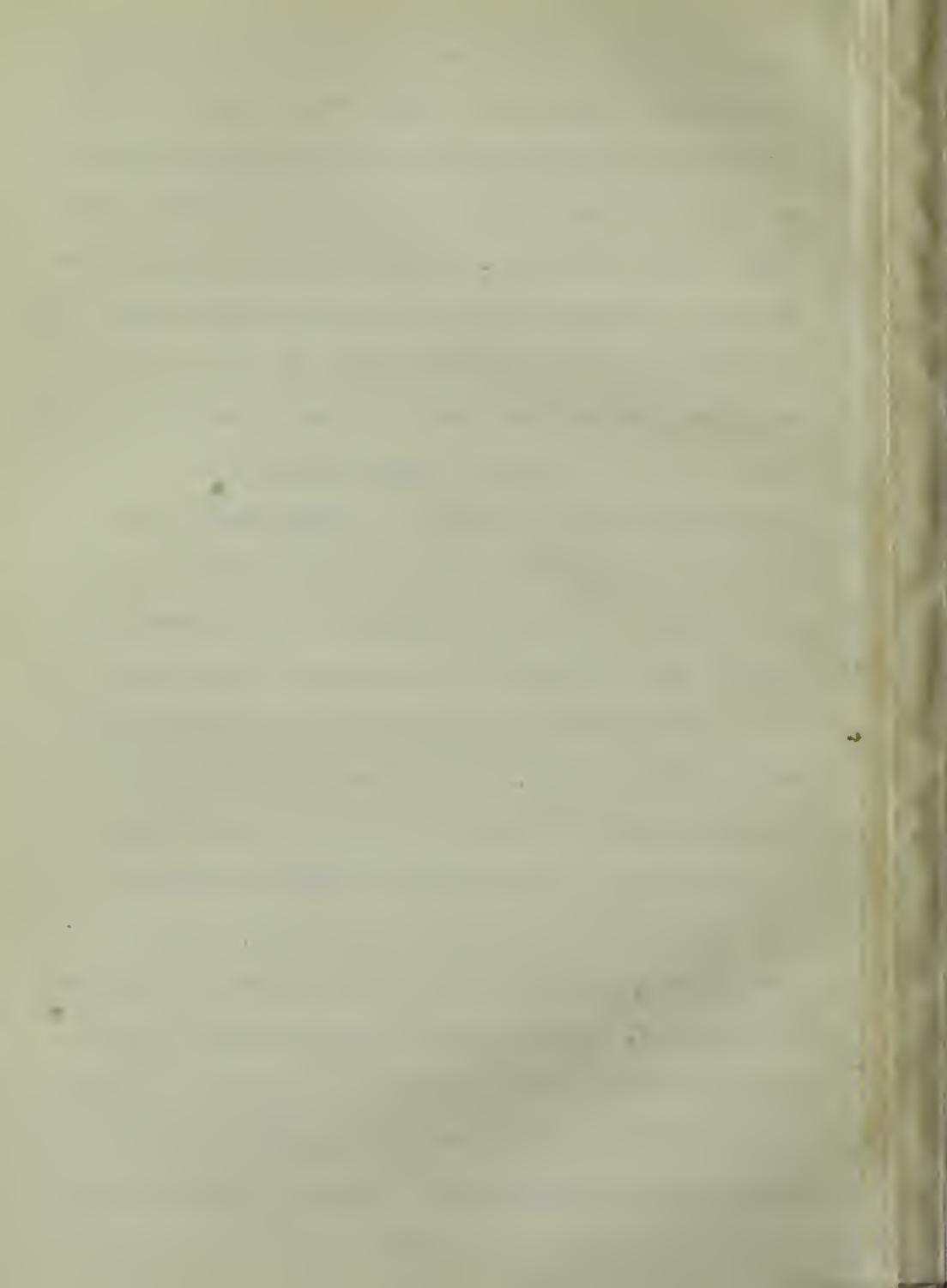
internal acknowledgement of my dependence on Him for every moment of my existence, and to whom I am accountable for my motive in every action.

Monday March 25.

Contemplated sailing to-day, but the wind not being favorable in the morning, and not being certain that it would, in course of the day, become so - some 8 or 10 of us armed with rifles started on a cruise among the mountains to make war with the wild goats, the decendants of those that were educated by Robinson Crusoe to dance. These goats were said to be very numerous among the mountains some 2 or 3 miles distant. At landing on the shore we separated into parties of two each and took different directions, and wound our weary and toilsome way up the steep sides of the mountains till we came to the top - not of the highest but so high that we were most essentially tired. The surface of the Island is very uneven, being covered with high mountains, valies and ravines. The highest peaks were variously estimated from 2 to 6 thousand feet. But to return to our situation on the top of the mountain. We found here the richest look-



ing soil that I ever saw to which the vegetation bore ample testimony. There was a kind of plant resembling every way in form our rhubarb standing as high as a mans head with leaves as broad as a small sized umbrella. I am just now, while I am writing, informed that it is the cabbage tree. On descending on the opposite side in to a valley we found the largest and handsomest growth of wood that I ever saw - some trees supposed to be the cotten tree, which is said to grow here, were 4 or 5 feet through, and judged to be 60 feet high to the limbs. The whole vegetation both trees and plants were different from our own country and much more beautiful which we were enjoying most exquisitely. Alas, for us poor mortals; that our happiness is of so short duration - for from another party, who could see from the position they occupied, the vessel in the bay, came the unwelcome intelligence that the signal was hoisted for sailing. We then made the best and fastest of our way down the mountain to our boat on shore where we all in about an hour arrived and made all speed for the vessel, which was now underway and



which we soon overhauled, the wind being light,
and clambered on board, being both tired and hungry
- about 2 o'clock P.M.

Tuesday March 26th.

This morning we are about 50 miles from
Juan, and it is still in sight - we saw it till
some time about noon a distance of 75 miles. Hiram
Tibbette is very sick so that his life is much
despaired of.

Thursday March 28th.

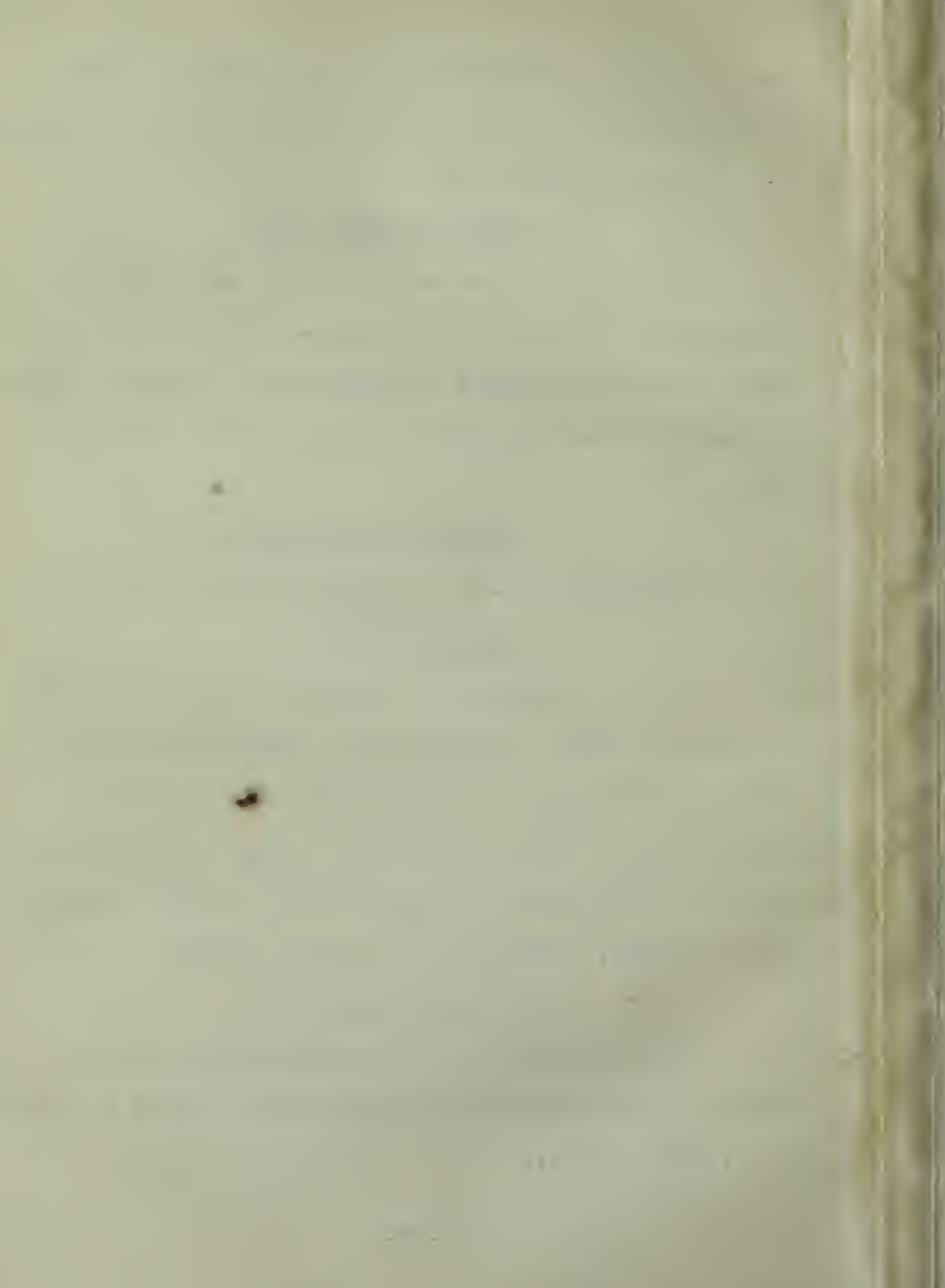
Latitude $30^{\circ}-48'$ South Longitude $79^{\circ}-40'$ W.

Friday March 29.

This morning at 7 O'clock Hiram D. Tibbitts
closed his eyes forever on all thing teriestrial.
Between the hours of 12 and 1 M. after services
appropriate to the occasion his body was sunk in the
South Pacific Ocean in Latitude $29^{\circ}-4$ South Longi-
tude 80° West. He was sick about 3 weeks.

Saturday March 30th.

Latitude $27^{\circ}-30'$ South Longitude 81° West -
took a fine breeze last night on our course - called
S. E. Trade wind.



Monday April 1th, 1850.

Latitude 24° -1' South. All of the sicklist except S. Burbank, David A. Cates and John Monohen.

Thursday April 4th.

S. Burbank appears worse - very much deranged - his mind running upon the affairs of the Co.

Friday April 5th.

Mr. Burbank appears worse more deranged than yesterday - his life is much dispaired of. There appears to be great anxiety for his recovery.

Saturday April 6th.

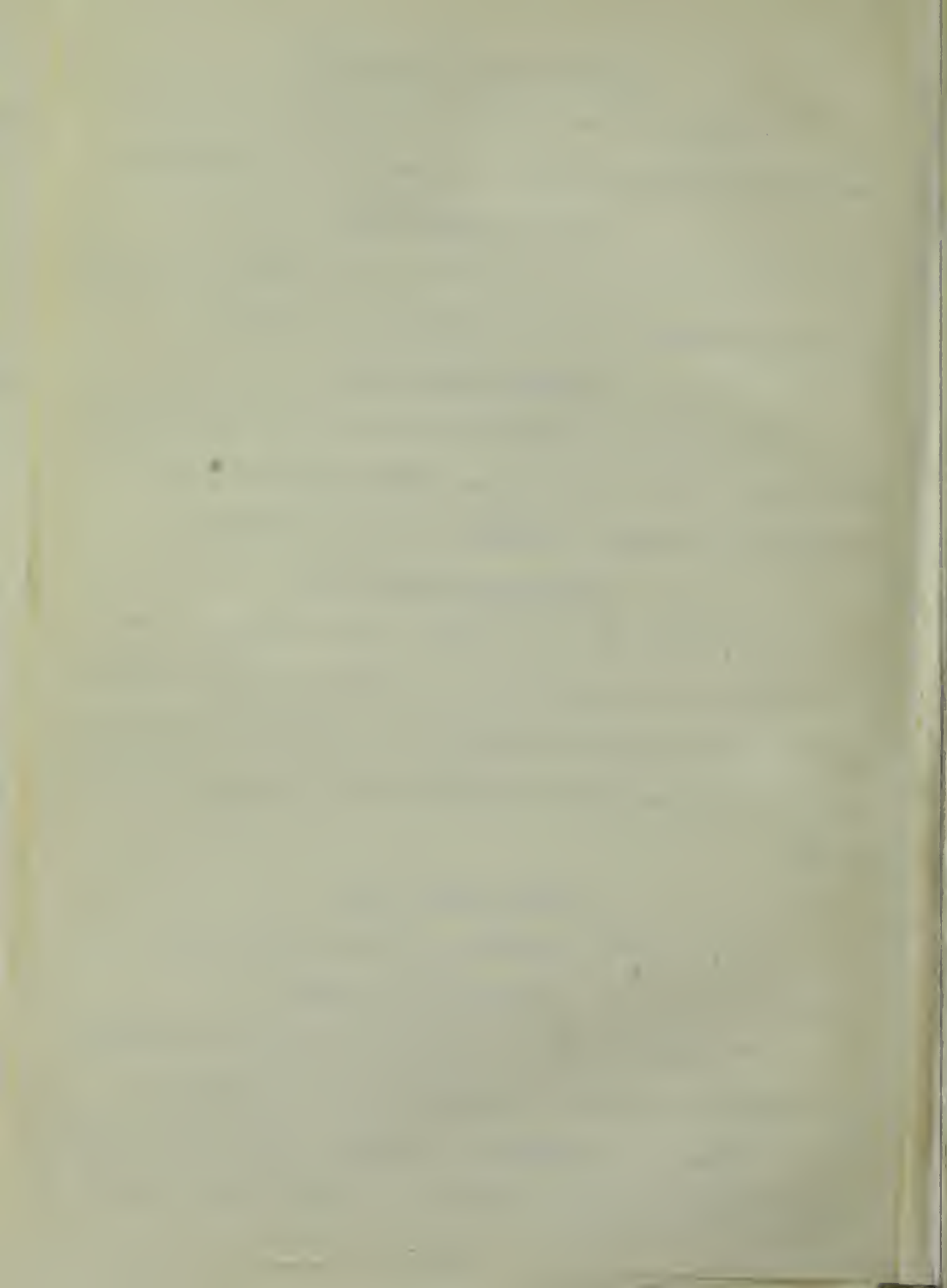
Mr. Burbank is no better this morning - at night there is no sinsible alteration in him except that his derangement appears to be rather increased - he has not appeared to undergo much pain up to this time.

Sunday April 7th.

Mr. Burbank appears a little better this morning. At noon Latitude 18° 7' South.

"A passionate man spends his time in outrage and acknowledgement, no injury and reparation."

"There is sermons in stones, speech in trees, music in the running brooks and God in everything."



Monday April 8.

. Latitude $16^{\circ}-53'$ south. S. Burbank appears much the same to-day as yesterday.

Saturday April 9th.

Latitude $13^{\circ}-56'$ south.

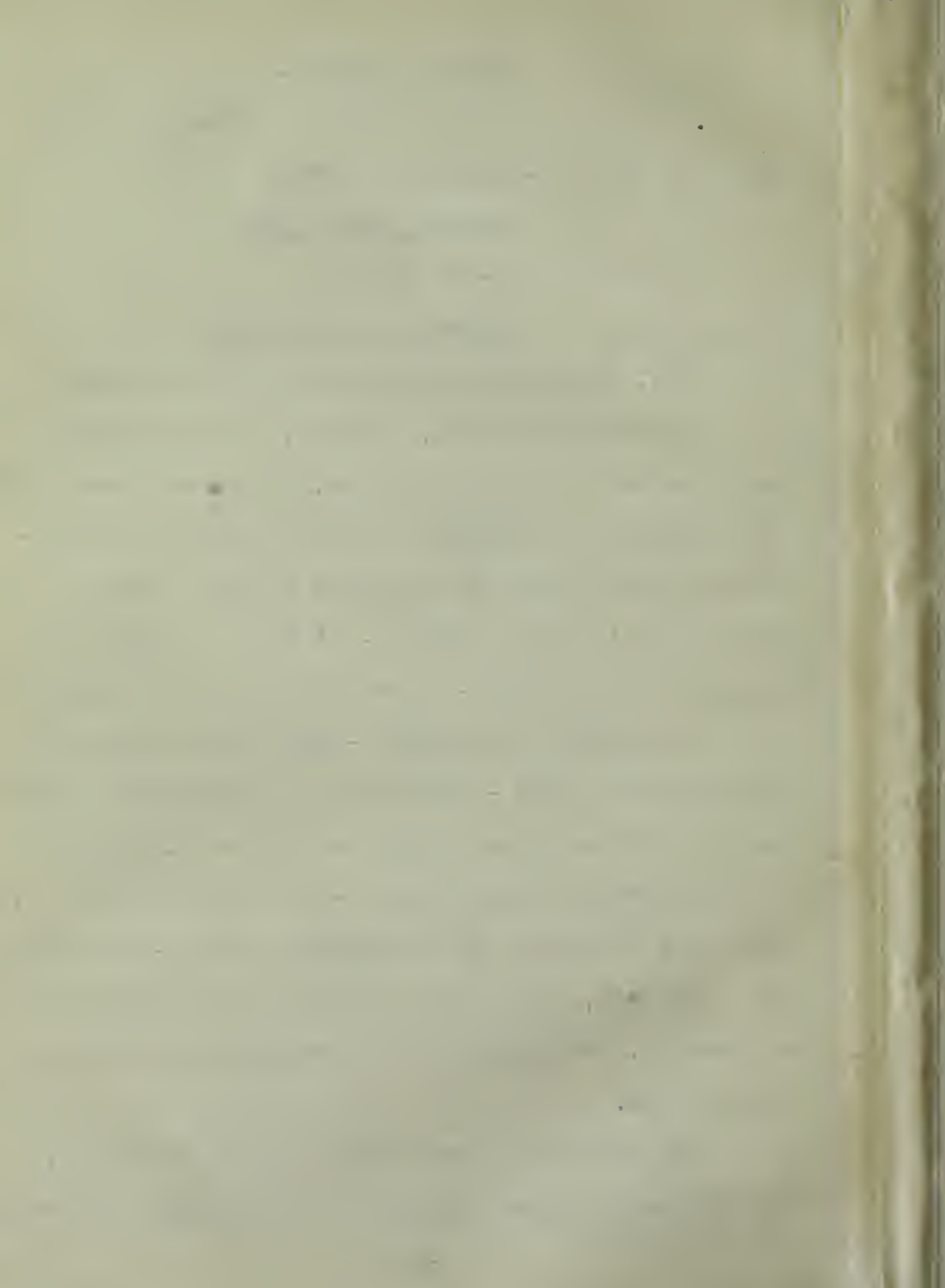
Lat. $13^{\circ}56'S$. Wednesday April 10th.

Mr. Burbank appears better this morning.

In the afternoon, however, he wanted the Doctr called to his state room, which was done. He then remarked to him that "he had come to the conclusion, from peculiar feelings he had, that he could not live much longer - "I came to this conclusion this morning - I feel it very sensibly. I feel a shortness of breath" - and putting his hand to his breast said - "There is no expansion". Asked the Doct if he had any hopes of him - Dr. replied - "I think you will get better - you are better". B. then said "I hope I am not afraid to die - the Doct then show him, the picture of his B. wife and child - he knew it. He appeared to be wandering in some of his remarks.

In an hour or two after he said to the Dr.

"I want you and your brother to be my agents in this



company and I suppose there ought to be something written - call your Brother to write and I will dictate. This was not attended to for we believed him to be getting better - and it was so.

Thursday April 11th.

Latitude 12° - $13'$ south.

Mr. Burbank so much better this morning that we have considerable hopes of his recovery. D. A. Cates is failing will not probably live long.

Friday April 12th.

Latitude 10° - $19'$ south. Mr. Burbank not quite so well to-day as yesterday. Cates is no better.

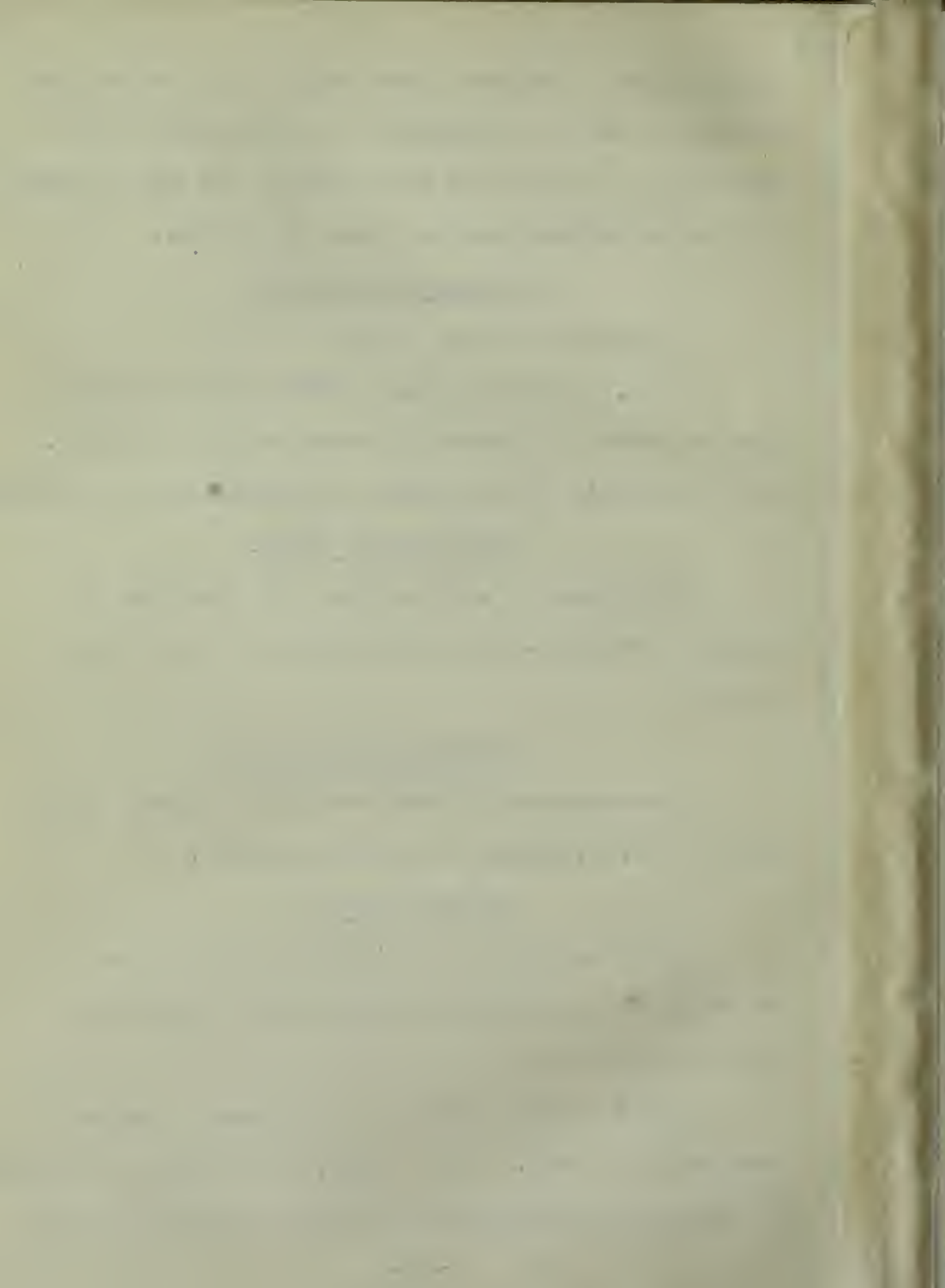
Saturday April 13th.

Thermometer 80° Latitude 8° - $29'$ South. The death of D. A. Cates is daily expected.

Monday April 15.

This morning at 4 o'clock when I arose I found David A. Cates breathing short apparently near his end.

At 5 minutes before 11 o'clock A. M. he breathed his last. As in life, his disposition was so pacific and unoffending as not to call out, or



contend with the malignant and rabbid passions of men, so in death, he yielded up his life to the fell destroyer without a struggle or a groan. At 3 o'clock P.M. after appropriate ceremonies his mortal remains were buried beneath the blue waters of the South Pacific Ocean in Latitude 4° -59' south Longitude 108° -50' west.

April 16th.

Latitude 2° -56' south. Removed John Norton a sailor from the Forecastle to the cabin.

Thursday April 18th.

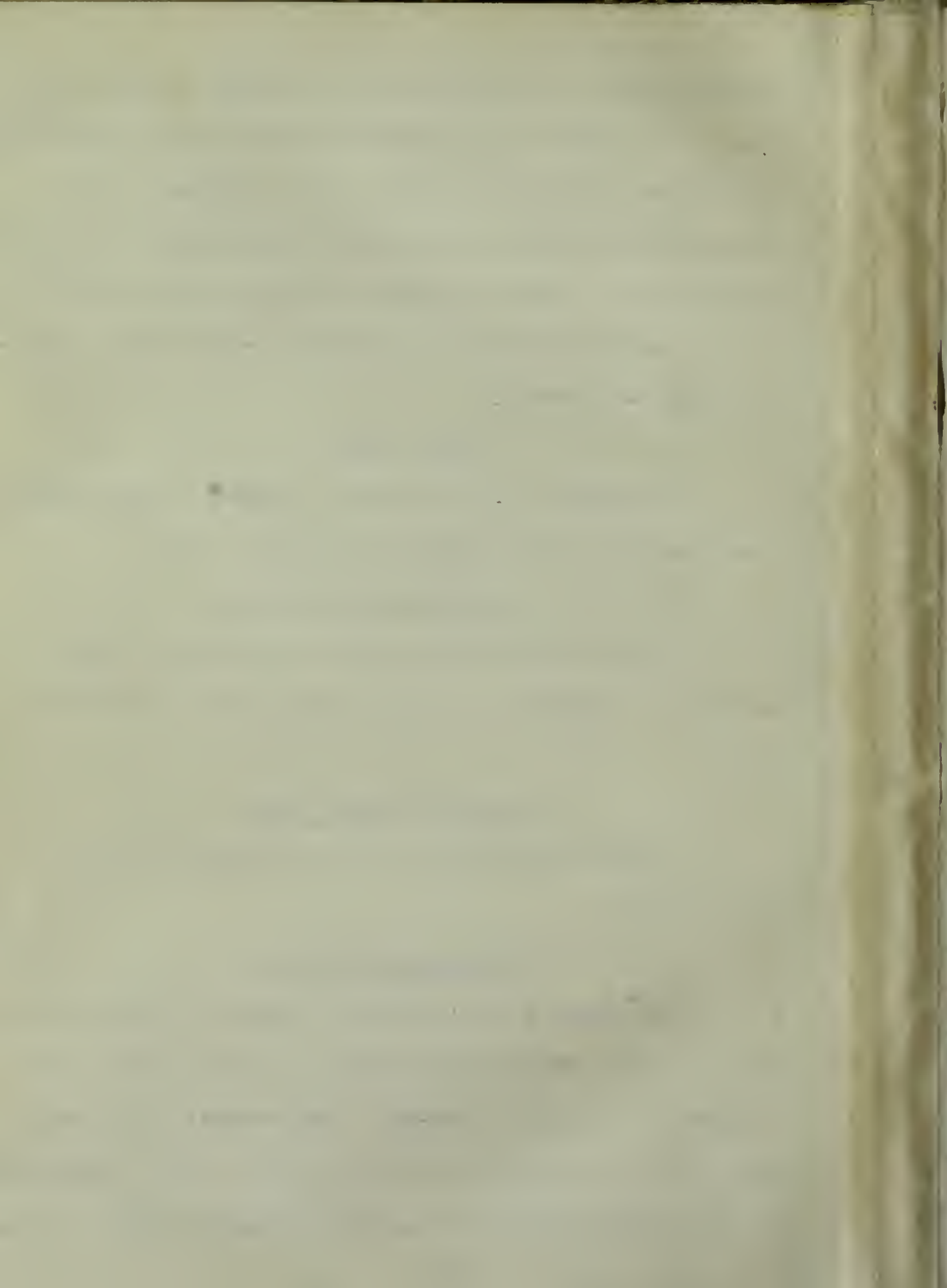
David Small and myself commence as cabin waiters. Crossed the line to-day about 10 o'clock A.M.

Saturday April 21st.

David Look moved from forecassle to the cabin sick.

Friday April 26th.

Latitude 9° -15' north. Caught a fish and a bird. And a very stupid thing was this bird - it lighted on a spar on board the vessel and there remained to be walked up to and taken by J. W. Upton. But all this stupidity was accounted for when we be-



came acquainted with its name, viz. Booby.

May 5th.

Closed work in the cabin, when Jos. Page and Benj. Tibbits supplied the place.

May 13th.

Latitude 30° -18' north.

May 15th.

By the politeness of J. W. Upton, I ate a piece of cake to-day, made by his marm full $5\frac{1}{2}$ months ago.

May 17th.

May 17th I was presented by J. W. Upton with a little slide covered box made of wood that grew on the Island of Juan Fernandez for which I returned the following, viz.

To J. W. Upton
On the receipt of the little box

I, as the gift of friendship take it
And prize for the donor's sake
Long, long I mean to keep it
In me'm'ry of my freckled mate.

Then look at this box often as I may,
While on the sea of time I'm borne;
'Twill always be my pride to say,
'I was made on a voyage round Cape Horn.

